JOHN BULL, AUGUST 11, 1928

Vol. XLIV. No. 1156

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

HERE'S THE SECRET—

PERSIL GIVES THIS WITHOUT A SINGLE RUB

YOUR ARTIFICIAL SILK GARMENTS MUST HAVE GENTLE TREATMENT

Persil

PERSIL IS SO SIMPLE TO USE

FOR WASHING ARTIFICIAL SILK

Persil is for *all kinds* of washing — for woollens, cottons, silks, baby clothes—everything. Persil releases oxygen in the washing water which *breathes* cleanliness into every tiny fibre. For artificial silk, mix Persil to a thin cold water paste, add hot water and leave till cool. Squeeze the water through the garments—do not lift them out of the water. Rinse thoroughly, and spread flat between towels to dry—do not wring.

Send postcard for Easier Washing Handbook to Joseph Crosfield & Sons Ltd., Dept. P, Warrington.

PER 139-226A

FAIREST FOOTBALL COMPETITION EVER OFFERED!

See next Sunday's "People" for details of a Great New Football Contest. Here at last is something quite unique—an equal opportunity for every reader to win a Big Cash Prize.

Be sure to get

The People

Next Sunday

£6 A WEEK FOR LIFE

and many other big benefits are offered to you under "The People's" Great Free Insurance Gift.

The "John Bull" Pen worth 15/- and a 2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil Free! Total value 17/6. Send six coupons and P.O. for 4/- only, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, and save 13/6. Cash the Coupons!

Your name engraved in gold on the pen—6d.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons, any number up to five into in all, ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Then you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Further slip 3d. extra. Name engraved in gold as per 6d. extra. Cross cheques/p.o.'s "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

JOHN BULLS GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

HOME ACCIDENTS:

The following are a few of the many who benefit under Home Accidents this week, having sustained injuries involving a fracture:—

£12 STOKE NEWINGTON.—Mrs. E. C. Sele, 3, Arundel Grove.
£12 BEDMINSTER.—Mrs. A. Thompson, 27, Cheddar Grove, Bishopworth Road.
£12 BRADFORD.—Mrs. S. E. Harris, 8, Roberts Place, Westgate.
£12 PLYMOUTH.—Mr. J. H. Wilson, 31, North Down Gardens, Swilley.
£12 LADYBANK, FIFESHIRE.—Mrs. L. Skinner, Melville Road.
£12 KING'S LYNN, NORFOLK.—Mr. R. Evetts, Vancouver Avenue.
£12 ABERDEEN.—Mrs. A. McKenzie, 437, Holburn Street.
£12 PENGAM.—Mrs. C. Bevan, 33, Fair View.
£12 RINGWOOD.—Mr. J. J. Shutler, The Glen, Mockbeggar.
£12 WALSALL.—Mrs. Eliza Brockhurst, 4, Thorpe Road.
£12 LONDON, W.9.—Mrs. A. Jackson, 72, Fernhead Road.
£12 LONG FRAMLINGTON.—Mrs. R. W. Turnbull, Low Hall, Butterknowes.
£12 PORTOBELLO.—Mr. James Main, 21, Adelphi Place.
£12 SHREWSBURY.—Mrs. R. Potter, 78, North Street, Castlefields.
£12 GOVAN.—Mrs. M. Jarvis, 6, Abouklr Street.
£12 SUDBURY.—Mr. P. W. Norton, 15, District Road.
£12 SMETHWICK.—Mrs. L. Hancox, 117, Raglan Road.
£12 FOREST GATE, E.—Mrs. J. Lemon, 130, St. Georges Road.
£12 SALISBURY.—Mrs. H. Elliott, 18, Exeter Terrace.
£12 LEEDS.—Mr. W. H. Curtis, 30, Second Avenue, Rothwell.
£12 CAYTON, Nr. SCARBOROUGH.—Mrs. E. E. Lennard, Alma House.
£12 EAST ALLINGTON, Nr. TOTNES.—Mr. G. Vanstone, Mounts.
£12 HEBBURN, Co. DURHAM.—Mr. H. J. Thomas, 21, Argyle Street.
£12 BROADSTAIRS.—Mrs. F. P. E. Jenkins, "Barum," Shutler Road.
£12 ST. HELENS.—Mr. J. Round, 10, Stocks Avenue, Parr.

Mrs. Findlater, St. Gripin, Church St., Garmouth, Morayshire, was busy in the wash-house. The day was wet, and water was dripping from the roof over the mangle where she was working. Her husband came into the wash-house to repair the leak, standing on a stool for that purpose. The floor was slippery. He slipped and fell heavily, striking his head on the concrete floor, dying of his injuries. "John Bull" has sent his widow a cheque for £250.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name ..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature .....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
.....
Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. A.B., 11/8/28.

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR

To Name of Newsagent! .....
Address .....
.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....
Address .....
Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. A.B., 11/8/28.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE IN the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery, Bargains in Stockings, Vests, Readymades, Travellers' Samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write to-day for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide, Post free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 2, Thomas Street, Manchester.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME By selling Drapery and Remnants; best qualities, cheapest prices (no rubbish). List Free.—Cheg. Dept. B., Turner Street, Manchester (the old firm).

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Wicks, 65, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—S. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. (Wholesale only.)—Levy Bros., Dept. B., 29, Houndsditch, E.1.

200 LINES in money-making Bargains, Vests, Hosiery, Overalls, etc. No rubbish. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for new price List.—Southwell, Half a Road, Thundridge.

CHEAPEST FIRM FOR HOSIERY, Overalls, Underwear, Drapery, Beginners, etc. Cat. free. Wholesale.—S. MOCO (Dept. J.B.S), Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Hir-tall, Leeds.

XMAS Choc. & Jwlry. Club. Agents wanted. Spare time. From 10/- in £ comm. Terry's, Cadbury's, etc. Parties. free.—Lavell's Popular Club, 131, Newington Causeway, London, S.E.

10/6 IN THE £ Cash Commission. Xmas, Variety Clubs. Astounding Terms. Gold Watches Given. Agents Wanted. — DENNIS & CO. (Dept. J.), COLNE.

XMAS Chocolate and Cigarette Clubs. Spare time Agents wanted. Fry's, Rowntree's, Cadbury's, etc. Excellent Com. No outlay. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Leeds.

ACTIVE Agents wanted (either sex) to sell Private Xmas Cards. Experience not essential. Highest Com. Valuable Prizes. Free Sample Book. Apply, Denton & Co. (Dept. D.15), Accrington.

XMAS CLUBS. Agents wanted. All pop. Choes., Fancy Goods, Toys. Every Agent gets splendid FREE GIFT. Big cash commission. Beautiful cat. free.—F. J. Tate, 169, Briggate, Leeds.

CASH COMMISSION.—AGENTS required to sell leading makes Chocolates, Cigarettes, etc. Excellent Cash Commission.—Write, Dept. J., RUSSELL & CO., King Street, Wigan.

MAKE MONEY with NO OUTLAY! Start Xmas Club for Chocolates, Confectionery, Tea, Biscuits, etc. Large selection. Agents wanted everywhere. Generous commission.—Write, Arwen Clubs (Dept. No. 90), 39, Pratt St., London, N.W.1.

£3 WEEKLY easily earned by selling the Renowned "Mascot" Christmas Cards, Calendars & Novelties. Album that positively talks money supplied free. Write to-day.—Thos. Hobkirk & Co., Preston.

AGENTS wtd., Xmas Choc. & Cigarette Club. All Best Makes. Highest Cash Com. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogues Free.—"Chocolate Box," Dept. B., Land's Lane, Leeds.

CHOC. CLUB Agents wanted. Cash com. All agents splendid free gift. Catalogue free.—The Yorkshire Conf. (J.B.) Co., Ward Green, nr. Brierley.

AGENTS WTD.—Make Money selling Famous CASTLE Series Xmas Cards, Calendars. Sample Book of charming designs & novelties supplied FREE. Unequalled Com. Valuable Prizes.—Apply, Castle Publishing Co., 78, Anchor Ct., Preston.

WANTED, Christmas Card Agents for the renowned "Snowball" series. Book of Exquisite Art, Lucky Cat, Silhouette and Novelty Calendars and Cards free. £3 weekly easily earned. —Minster Press, Preston.

11/6 IN £ CASH COMMISSION. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Novelty Clubs. £7,000 EXTRA BONUS distributed to Agents. Special Terms Terry's, Rowntree's. Unique Advertising Offer. FREE PRESENTS. CASH PRIZES.—ASSOCIATED CONFECTIONERS (93), SHIPLEY.

11/6 IN £ CASH COMMISSION, Chocolates, Cigarettes, Novelties, Lady EARNED £50 LAST SEASON. CASH PRIZES, FREE PRESENTS. Special Terms, Terry's, Rowntree's Selling Outfit and Catalogue Free.—MIDLAND CONFECTIONERY CO. (S.43), SHIPLEY.

SUCCESS IS ASSURED to enterprising Agents who carry an "Imperial Art" Sample Book of Private Xmas Cards and Calendars. Its original designs and surprising novelties secure orders where others fail. Highest commission. No outlay.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. 112, Imperial Works, Lancaster.

A BALMORAL BOOK OF PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS AWAITS EVERY ENTERPRISING AGENT. MOST WONDERFUL ORDER-GETTER PUBLISHED. MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL NOVELTIES IN CALENDARS, PHOTOGRAVURES, JEWELLED & PICTURE CARDS, BOOKS FREE. HIGHEST COMMISSION & PRIZES. WRITE NOW TO STEWARTS, DEPT. A., COMMERCIAL MILLS, BLACKBURN.

RESIDENT Sole Buying Agent wanted. Article has big appeal. Every woman a customer. Quick seller. Good profits. Limited capital only required. Big opportunity for house-to-house trade. Territory will be reserved to Agent appointed.—Reply to Box 2614, C. C. Beach, Ltd., 5, Tudor Street, London, E.C.4.

EARN money making toys at home; genuine and profitable. Particulars, sample and cat. 6d. Provincial Toy Co., 87, Whitechapel, Liverpool.

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS. — Largest manufacturers require agents; free sample book; delightful novelties. Calendars, Real Feather Bird, New feature in Cut-out Velour designs; Black Cats and Dogs with glass eyes; detachable sprays of flowers; Notepapers, Celluloid Pocket Calendar; Blotter; Greeting Cards for every taste. Most extraordinary book ever published. Enormous profits and prizes for all.—Write, All-British Christmas Card Co., Dept. 28, Blackburn.

DO YOU Want to Make Money? Agents Wanted. Hi h st commission.—E del W Na ional Chocolate and Cigarette Club, High St., Bristol.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge 27s.

ABLE Spare-time Agents wanted by manufacturers of Pianos, Gramophones and Records, cash or easy terms. Ladies and Gents in regular work can apply. Excellent commission.—Write, Steval, 133, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

EMPLOYMENT.

KNITTERS wanted to Work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for Prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well-paid positions (no charge introductions). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.S.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now!—British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years). Head Offices, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

£150–£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10s. month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testa. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Orchard Press, 8, Burted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

"THE EXCHANGE AND MART" wants every reader of John Bull to send for a free specimen copy. "The Exchange and Mart," contains thousands of wonderful bargains offered for sale privately. 3d. every Thursday at all newsagents! Send p.c. now for your free copy to J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 33/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satis. guaran'd. Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burslem, Staffs.

TUMBLING PRICES

There is no limit to the FULLOTONE enterprise. Not content with raising a higher standard of musical production in the gramophone world, they have again for the sixth successive year lowered prices.

Because of increased sales FULLOTONES can this year be manufactured in larger quantities at lower production costs, which great benefit is given to the public. Secure a FULLOTONE for vigorous volume and beauty of tone, and remember that it saves you all shop profits.

Model illustrated is a splendid example of FULLOTONE value

Model 2, with lamp, as Illustrated, £6 15s. 0d. or £1 down and 11 monthly payments of 10s. 6d.

NOW ONLY

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or £1 down and 11 monthly payments of 9s. 6d. Carriage paid U.K.

Beautifully Mahogany finished Cabinet Gramophone, 40 in. high, as Illustrated, but not limited. Complete with DOUBLE SPRING 3-record motor and the wonderful new all-metal Sound Chamber.

WRITE TO-DAY for big FREE Catalogue

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES, Ltd. (Dept. J.B. 53)
73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.
Also Branches at
149, High Street (1), E. Ham. 45, George Street, Croydon.
867, High Road, Tottenham. 319-324, Argyle Street, Glasgow.

The New Improved

FULLOTONE

REG°

KNITTERS wanted to work IMPERIA Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your Work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—IMPERIA Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, Ldn.

50 BOYS wanted—17-20. Free training on Church Army Farm qualifies for reduced fare to Canada.—Capt. Simpson, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

MEN.—A few men will be accepted to train for employment as trade and private drivers. Small fee. Licensed L.C.C.—MOTOR DRIVERS' UNION, 39, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

WORK GUARANTEED OVERSEAS. AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND. 150 Boys wanted (14-19 years), enter training farms during August, sail during Autumn; outfits provided. Assisted passages granted. CONDUCTED PARTIES TO AUSTRALIA, New Zealand. The SALVATION ARMY offers unique facilities; gives commencement aftercare. (Women also wanted.) Apply Branch Manager, 3, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

MORE Money can be earned by men in regular work if spare time selling Ladies', Gent's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Drapery, etc. Cash or Easy Terms. No outlay, good com.—Parties., Dept. B., John Percy Co. (1927), Ltd., 5, Paperas Lane, Queen St., Cheapside, London, E.C.4.

EX-SERVICE men recently dis'd to be coached as motor-driver-mech. Good refs. essential. Small fee, payable by arrangement.—Apply, Automobile Institute, Ltd., 76, Strand, W.C.2.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free, free, ectus.—Gustard Press (Dept. 60), 283, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancy 7 8119.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES 5/6 for 1½ lb. Odd lots. Special value Navy yarn 3/10 lb. post free. Pants, of serges, tweeds, etc.—Egerton Burnett's W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 6), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

3,000 MONEY-SAVING BARGAINS illustrated in H. Samuel's World-famous Free Book. Yours for a postcard. Write for it now! It is packed with sensational offers in Jewellery, Watches and Plate at next-to-factory prices. Solid Gold Bracelet Watches, largest selection in the Country, from 35/-; Pocket Lever, 10/6; Plated Cake Basket, 9/11; Stainless Tea Knives, coloured handles, 6/11. Amazing value! Any article sent C.O.D. Full month's trial with any article. Write to-day, H. SAMUEL, LTD. (Dept. 1001), 119-121, Market Street, Manchester.

KNITTING WOOLS. Hand or Machine. Buy Direct. Enormous Savings. 12 oz. Rug, 1/-, lb., Cheshire Hound, etc., 10½d. lb. 600 patterns Free.—Border Wools Co., 160, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BUY your Mack or Raincoat on Easy Terms and wear whilst you pay. Bargain hunters will be interested in the offer of the Salisbury Service Co., Ltd., Dept. J.B., 12, Salisbury St., London, E.C.4. Just send them a postcard, and by return you will receive gratis and post free a beautifully illustrated catalogue and patterns of Ladies', Gent's and Children's Coats, all supplied for 1/- deposit and then 1/- per week. See special advt. on page 34.

A FREE Art Catalogue is offered in the JUNO CYCLE advt. on page 29.

ALL radio enthusiasts should send for the free descriptive literature about C.A.V. ACCUMULATORS. A coupon appears in the advt. on page 31. Simply send this.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middlemen's profit. Indian and Ceylon specially blended, 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-. Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 7 lb. 7/-, 10 lb. 9/6. Poultr. & Co., Dane Place, Row, E.3.

PERSHORE EGG PLUMS, excellent for cooking or jam, direct from grower. Price, including railway carriage: 12 lb. 4/6, 24 lb. 9/-, 48 lb. 17/-. Cash with order. Ready about August 6-20.—B. M. Swift, Longdon Hill Fruit Farm, Evesham, Worcestershire.

DRESS.

BABY'S Unequalled 86-piece Layette, 29/6. Robes, Gowns, Nighties, Vests, Flannels, Barracan Mat, Coats, Shawls, Towels, Napkins. Genuine bargain. First in quality. Send 2/- for pcl. approb. —Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S GUARN'D 85 GARMENTS, 30/-. Send 2s. for parcel on approval. Robes, Flannels, Shawls, Mat. Coats, Napkins, Vests, etc. Mrs. E. Baker, 31a, Brougham Rd., Southsea.

BABY'S Ideal Layette, 30/-. High grade. No flannelette. Or send 1/- dep. Everything needed. Mrs. Harris, Belmont Villa, Wash Common, Newbury.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories. Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 130, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

UKULELES, Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Gramophones, Mandolins. Lists free. Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

SWEDISH MASSAGE.—Get a certificate as a trained masseur. We offer you free extracts from our lessons, which will show you the easy and novel methods by which we can train you by post. Low fees by instalments. Write at once. —Principal, 47, Smae Institute, Clarence Road, Portsmouth.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 18/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE STOMACH Trouble, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Bonsborough Gardens, S.W.1.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (468), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

"I SUFFERED 25 years (Bladder Weakness and Kidney Trouble)—am now cured," says taker of PARKER'S FLUID REMEDY. 3/- at Boots', Taylor's etc., or from Parker's Remedy, Ltd., 49, Renshaw St., Liverpool. Sample 4d.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on quack remedies; cure yourself as I did. Interesting book on cure of self-consciousness sent privately for 2d.—Henry Rivers (J.B. 46), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

PILES. Why suffer? HEMCOL, the new discovery, relieves at once. No instrument. No ointment. No medicine. Doctors use it. Treat yourself at home. Save an operation. 2/- post free, or stamp for free booklet.—Hemcol Chemists (Dept. 1), 1, Ramsden Road, S.W.12.

A FREE Booklet, giving further information about "FIBROLUSIL," the new specific for rheumatism, etc., is offered on page 12.

FREE: A wonderful book of great importance to every reader of John Bull is offered free with every order sent to Mr. Shadforth, whose interesting advt. appears on p. 14 in this issue.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash p'r returns. —Bentley & Co., 253, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

TYRES & ACCESSORIES. Wkly. payments. All makes. Brand New Tyres. Accessories or Spares. Deposits from 5/-. No enquiries. Below

GOOD reliable Tyres, soiled or slightly used. All sizes. 700 x 80 to 935 x 135. £1 each. Carriage paid. Approval against cash.—London Car Co., 84, Theobalds Road, W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRIMNELL'S Pills and Powders have cured thousands! Why not you? Send for 84-page book about herbs & How to use them. 3d., post free. —Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Rd., Cardiff.

FREE Gift Book is offered in the B.D.V. advt. on page 16. Send applications to Godfrey Phillips, Ltd. (Gift Dept., J.B.), 113, Commercial Street, London, E.1.

FREE: Your shaving troubles solved! A coupon appears in the PALMOLIVE advt. on page 33, which will bring readers a free sample tube of this world-famous shaving cream. Send for your sample now and enclose 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.

A sample tin of NERVES' FOOD and booklet are offered in the advt. on page 34. Be sure to address your application to Dept. 4.

CRAVEN "A"

CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

The ONLY Cigarettes Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats

TWENTY FOR ONE SHILLING. CARRERAS LTD. 140 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

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Week ending Saturday, Aug. 11, 1928. Twopence. Vol. XLIV. No. 1156.
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JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

WITHOUT FEAR or FAVOUR

To Port in a Storm.

Skipper Baldwin has docked the Parliamentary ship till the autumn, with his officers out of hand and murmurs of mutiny among the crew.

"B. M. G."

A movement is being darkly engineered to stampede Baldwin either into Protection or out of office. In the political underworld an old cat-call is again being muttered. Once it was Balfour; now it is "Baldwin Must Go."

A Flare-up.

That things were sizzling within the Cabinet was known; but with his Protectionist speech the Home Secretary spilt the fat in the fire.

One for Winston.

"Jix's" Protectionist boost was also a slap in the face for Churchill. Twenty years ago "Jix" and Churchill fought on Free Trade at a Manchester by-election. Neither has forgotten.

The Turncoat.

We should not be surprised to see Mr. Churchill change Parties once more, when out of office. The question is, Who would want him?

Not Keen.

Churchill and Neville Chamberlain complain that no other Minister except the Premier seems to care much about the rating scheme. The fact is the other Ministers cannot pump up enthusiasm themselves, and are doubtful of pumping up enthusiasm in the electors.

Heartless.

Just before Parliament scattered for three months' holiday the weekly record of unemployment went up by 35,000—a rise of a quarter of a million since March. Ministers and Members simply ran away from the problem.

For Miners and Others.

Nothing gives work to the workless like a new industry. New industries are created by discovery and invention. Rubber and artificial silk have enriched this country by millions. Distillation of oil from coal is ripe now to work another wonder.

The 27th.

According to present plans, the Peace Pact will be signed in Paris on August 27. It is a Red Letter Day for the nations, and they must arrange to commemorate it as such.

S O S.

Although "salvation by reduction" is a hateful plan, the acceptance by the N.U.R. of the all-round 2½ per cent. reduction is a great gesture. It makes history.

As Jim Remarks.

The railway settlement, as Mr. J. H. Thomas points out, is a triumph for British common-sense. Nevertheless, it only gives a year's grace for the directors to mend matters.

Unique.

For the first time, everybody from porters to directors are bearing an equal share of the burden. The spirit of amicable co-operation shown by all on the railways has given a strong lead to the nation.

The Object-lesson.

Brawls and "hates" take men nowhere but to hell. Frank and friendly discussion persuaded the railway companies to withdraw their first impossible demands and developed the peaceful spirit leading to peace.

A Practical Step.

The Home Office Committee appointed to help lonely girls coming to London to seek work is framed on right lines. Prevention of evil is better than cure.

Why?

Not a child has been born during the last year in any manse in three great districts of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. If strained family resources are the bugbear, they need widening.

Big Money, but ——

The Lord Mayor of London's fund for coal-field distress has reached £90,000, less than 15s. a miner. Half the self-sacrifice and effort used to gather the money would have reorganised the industry and done more good in the long run.

Running to Seed.

Towns Relief Committees in South Wales are threatening to resign *en bloc* unless relief is speedily forthcoming. Many districts where terrible distress prevails are simply untouched even by charitable efforts.

Official.

There is no opening in Canada for the 200,000 British miners declared "surplus" by the home industry. This strong warning issued by the Canadian Trades and Labour Congress must be heeded.

A Warning.

To lure men overseas by false hopes is a cruel will-o'-the-wisp. Unemployment is no nearer solution by merely transferring the problem from Britain to Canada.

JOHN BULL

Important Notice to Registered Readers

HOLIDAYS! To remain qualified for the benefits offered under "John Bull's" Great Free Insurance Gift, readers are reminded that it will be necessary to show that, before leaving on their holidays, they instructed their newsagent to recommence the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull" immediately on their return, and that they purchased "John Bull" whilst away.

The Queen Says ——

"While grateful the matter has been taken up," the Queen feels it a great pity that relief of the miners' wives and children is so slow, "and that it is only touching the fringe of the distress." That's a strong hint that should be taken.

Use Wealth Aright.

Failing to clean streams running through one of Surrey's largest estates, Miss Dora Schinz, the owner, was ordered at Chertsey Police Court to pay £57 15s. for someone else to do it. Serve her right!

Neglect.

Foul water breeds filth and causes floods by silted banks. A lot of disease and ruin would be saved if Britain had the Swiss law, "Clean or get out."

Reflex Trade.

The "Buy British" slogan of the Empire Marketing Board has a big and romantic appeal. Unhappily, unless Empire products can reach market baskets at a much lower price, it will remain only a slogan.

Find the Snag.

By every tie of kinship with overseas growers housewives are willing and eager to buy Empire products. If shipping rates make the prices soar it is time they were lowered.

Tremendous Crops.

In Australia peaches and grapes are selling at 5 lb. for one shilling. The cost of the same fruit by the time it reaches British markets is illuminating.

Basing to Profit.

With the coming clip of Australian wool estimated at 2,462,000 bales, some ought to reach this country in the form of cheap clothing. That this has never budged from war-time inflation is a crying scandal.

Disgusting.

Despite their proved valuelessness to human welfare, experiments on living animals have increased by 26,824 in a year. How vivisectionists get their licences in face of public opinion is a mystery.

"Civilisation."

Cancer, the scourge of civilised life, is unknown to savages. If investigators turned their minds from carving animals to looking into food adulteration, they might find out something more worth while.

Her Chance.

Winifred Woods, a destitute girl, given six months' hard labour for a small theft at Norwich, is released by order of the Home Office. "Jix's" determination to keep first offenders out of prison is thoroughly commendable.

Silly Advice.

Northwich has been officially advised to build the houses its working class badly need of cheap material. Why? Bad housing conditions can't be remedied by laying the foundations for more slum property in the near future.

What a Home!

The London County Council should blush to own the four-roomed house near the Elephant and Castle, the roof of which collapsed, mercifully without injury to the tenants. Surely it is the duty of a public body to set a decent example as a landlord!

Cut Off.

The West Suffolk County Insurance Committee must not dally in urging the Health Minister to require insurance practitioners to be on the telephone. It is scandalous that those who pay in rural areas should be cut off from speedy communication with a surgery.

Fatal Curiosity.

Joseph Forbes, a Leyton lorry-driver, not only killed himself, but injured a fellow-worker, by tapping the discovered percussion-cap of an old shell against a wall, causing an explosion. Harmful at all times, we shall never attain peace until we cease to make the implements of war.

Dangerous Drinking.

Water thick and brown with clay, not to mention insects and worms, and only a limited supply at that, is the best that the Llanfrechfa and Llantaraum Urban District Councils have been able to supply for years. What is being done to remedy an unpardonable disgrace?

Workers Suffer.

Even a hard struggle to keep his head above water as a motor engineer and dealer cannot excuse John Dixon, of Darlington, from failing to pay as much as £50 on health insurance cards. Well-merited fines totalling £40 will remind him that he should have gone into liquidation sooner than break faith with employees.

Another War Victim.

A sufferer from twelve operations on his leg, very badly wounded in the war, depression overcame Major Raymond John Purcell, who took his life near the stone where King William Rufus ended his. They have much to answer for, those who make war, and care nothing that they leave behind men to go through ten years' hell.

One Day a Year.

The sufferings of crippled children in St. Helens slums moved Sir James Crook to give the little ones a joy day in his own grounds. On one day, for fifteen years, they have romped on his lawns and carried roses away from his gardens. And then back to the slums St. Helens ought to abolish!

Another of Them!

By the accidental going-off of the rifle with which the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, of Banffshire, had been shooting birds in the garden, Chrissie Stewart, a girl of eighteen, working at the scullery window, was killed. How long is the Home Office going to tolerate the casual sale and possession of such firearms?

Prison Last.

Since July, 1927, out of fifty-seven boys and men under the care of the Manchester probation officer, only three have been disappointments. Twenty-four have been found employment. The figures are a striking vindication of the Home Secretary's plea to magistrates to bind over first offenders and boys whenever possible instead of sending them to prison.

Careless Cumberland.

Seventeen samples of milk in Cumberland, taken during the quarter, were found adulterated or below standard, five cases warranting court proceedings. The Health Committee must get a move on in its proposed investigations. Badly nourished inhabitants are a disgrace to the county's purity of air and scene.

Stretcher Swindler.

Suffering from tuberculosis of the spine, Sam Hudson was carried into court to answer ten charges of obtaining goods by false pretences, an offence he has carried on since 1924. A six months' prison sentence cannot effect either a bodily or mental recovery. We look to the day when disease is the first thing to be cured in dealing with crime.

Tempering the Wind.

Modern ideas of justice never materialised better than when Mr. Ringley so arranged matters as to bind over Bertha Forse, of Paddington, who took and pawned a blanket from her lodging. Prison is totally ill-suited to a woman of good character whose poverty has reduced her and her husband to parting with every personal possession.

Hope Deferred.

Airy promises of vacancies for men to build a factory at Stretford resulted in 100 unemployed of Manchester being disappointed and waiting seven hours in the rain without anyone turning up. The perpetrator, who described himself as an American contractor, is indulging in the type of hoax that is getting far too common and should be made to keep his word or go to jail.

The Human Machine

CHEERIO!

by *E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.*

WHEN the aeroplane, the *Spirit of St. Louis*, flew from America to Australia, it kept sending messages back to those who were waiting at home. A Los Angeles paper said:

"Each message from the great plane had 'Cheerio' tucked in somewhere. When they were fighting fierce storms and the world sat in waiting silence, 'Cheerio' came back from the maelstrom of the sky.

"When night wrapped its inky blanket around the fliers and tried to smother them, 'Cheerio,' indomitable and unquenchable, flashed back out of the midnight. Failure cannot come to such a spirit."

There is something very inspiring in this little story. There is something akin to real greatness in the thought of these men winging their way through storms and dangers and never failing to shout "Cheerio!" to those who were waiting and watching.

Optimism is always a better bringer of victory than depression. To be downhearted was never yet a way to achievement. To be depressed was never yet the weapon with which to carve a path to success.

THE pioneer must always be an optimist. You cannot blaze new trails if dangers and difficulties are going to crush your spirits, depress you and make you downhearted and cynical.

"Faith is the measure of a man." It is still true that those win who think they can.

When next you are depressed and you want to give up think of the *Spirit of St. Louis*. Think of the brave "Cheerio!" that never failed to come from the fliers who many a time must have felt anything but "Cheerio!"

Shout "Cheerio!"—and grin at trouble. Despair is a game for fools.

The Heroine.

Courage and modesty were shown by a woman on Rochester Bridge, Chatham, when two children fell into the river. She entered the water, and with the utmost difficulty brought both ashore, handed them to friends, and walked away without disclosing her name. All the story it is comprised in one word—"mother."

Practical Schooling.

Varied handicrafts, printing, poster work, practical science and French, with typewriting, book-keeping, mothercraft and needlework for girls, are the subjects taught to last-year pupils at the Huntingdon Street Central School, Nottingham. Its general practice in schools would soon solve the juvenile unemployment problem.

A £2 Kiddie.

Because Mrs. Brown, of Aldershot, prior to her marriage, bought a child from a workhouse for £2, her husband's order to pay her 15s. weekly has been reduced to 10s. That a child should be purchasable at all, and that guardians should be found to make money by throwing off the responsibility of one, strongly reflects on the nation.

Mashers Mashed.

Seaside girls with cars are turning the tables on "motoring sheiks." They invite male promenaders, take them twenty miles into the country, get them out of the car by requesting a bunch of wild flowers, then drive off, leaving the gulls to walk home. Neat, but not nice. High-spirited girls cannot stop a nasty practice by imitating it.

Mending Their Lungs.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain paid a well-earned tribute to Papworth when he opened the new sanatorium for consumptives at Milford, the plan of village settlement being the "best he had seen." At Papworth consumptives work, live a normal life, and under medical supervision remain with their families. Mr. Chamberlain must take his own hint. It is a good one.

Nerves and the Man.

Entrusted by Collins' Music Hall with £15 18s. 6d. to deposit in the bank, Charles Russell Baughan ran off with it, but later surrendered, when it was proved that he had had a bad nervous breakdown. The magistrates, in remanding him to make full restitution, showed common-sense. If restitution instead of imprisonment was the rule we could soon empty most of the jails.

Peace and the Parson.

"Money spent in placing a boy in the Army is money well spent." Thus the Rev. T. M. Keogh, of Nymet St. George, to the boys of West Buckland School. Also, this follower of the Prince of Peace wants to see a revival of the spirit of adventure which made the country great, meaning in this case the spirit militant. A parson should know better than to talk such pernicious piffle.

Too True.

"Such things do really occur, in spite of public disbelief," said Mr. Mead, at Marlborough Police Court, when Ernest Edward Colman, an independent man of seventy-six, was fined for inviting a pretty young housemaid to go for a walk, "which he would make worth her while." If more girls would show the courage of Miss Phyllis Ward in giving evidence, there would be more chance of putting down a public nuisance.

By Name and Nature.

Although he did not wish to separate from his wife, Ernest Harry Thick, of Ledbury, has been ordered by the magistrates to do so and pay her 15s. a week in addition. Mrs. Thick would work the fields from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. for 4½d. an hour and after tea on piece work from six to ten, to keep herself and children, but objects to keep in addition an husband who is "bone idle." If Harry Thick had not got a thick head and a thick skin he would be heartily ashamed of this record.

ft in the Lurch.

Five days before her youngest child was born, June, 1926, William Edwin Smith left his ife and family chargeable to the West Derby uardians, till his recent arrest. Three months in e second division is no cure. He should be ut to work and the money he earns should go his wife and children.

eing One Better.

Even the "six feet of earth when you're dead" he of soldiers is being out-gibed in France, where charge of 3½d. per letter is charged to relatives ho wish the names of their dead engraved on eadstones marking the last resting-place of those ho were killed and are buried abroad. It is a isgrace to the Imperial War Graves Commission.

ritain's Disgrace.

Rosina Cunningham, aged sixteen, and shortly o become a mother, was found by a policeman in ork Road, Barking, at midnight, sitting on the erb with nowhere to go. That she married without arental consent and that her husband has never rovided a home is only part of the tragedy. The eal evil is that under the existing law this child as able to marry at all.

Weekly Whip.

Judge Devitt, at Monaghan Circuit Court, when sixteen-year-old boy, over whom a suspended entence of imprisonment hung, was brought efore him for sacrilege, showed a mediæval mind. He told the father that if he had flogged the ulprit once a week he would have been a better ad. The belief that torturing the skin improves the mentality dies very hard.

Deserting a Dog.

Leaving a dog in an empty house without food or water, knowing the animal to be suffering from eye inflammation and acute distemper, did not amount to cruelty in the eyes of Frank Hooker, of King Street, West Malling, who denied the charge. When rescued it was half-starved. Perhaps the fine of £3 and costs will induce Hooker to revise his ideas on suffering.

Salford Shows the Way.

The Salford Guardians are coming into line with their scheme for the employment of men now receiving out-relief. With a working week of thirty hours they are to reclaim forty-three acres of land at Weaste, and give six hours weekly to training in paper-hanging, wood-carving, upholstering and painting. The job will last two years and 1,000 will be employed. Good!

No Sunday Swim.

Councillor Beckett does not apparently mind being accused of old-fashioned and Puritanical views as mover of the rejection of the proposal to open the Oswestry Corporation swimming-bath from 7 to 9.30 a.m. on Sundays. We wish that they were sufficiently old fashioned to accord with the views of the Man Who said "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath."

Good Work.

In September the Minister of Transport will open the great dam constructed across the Maentwrog Valley in Wales, transforming the Vale into a vast sheet of water, part of the scheme for supplying North Wales, Cheshire and the Midlands wit electricity. It is the sort of work of which we want more as a better plan than the "dole" for relieving unemployment.

Sheer Inhumanity.

Blind through removal of both eyes, ashen-white and trembling, Mrs. Edith Cooper, aged eighty-two, was summoned at Coleford for non-payment of rates. In vain she pleaded age and poverty, and recalled the awful disaster, twenty-six years ago, when the Union pit flooded, trapping miners like rats as they worked, and her own husband was brought to her mad from his imprisonment with the dead. It is as well he died and did not live to know how the world treats his widow.

Saving Seamen.

It is to be hoped that the impending tests undertaken to improve transmission from vessels carrying a surgeon to those without one will prove eminently successful, for often the life of a sailor upon the latter is dependent upon the clarity of the instructions thus conveyed. All honour to the Board of Trade, the Ministry of Health, and last, but not least, the British Medical Association for their efforts on behalf of those brave men who go down to the sea in ships.

Thanks to "John Bull."

Various people have written to express their gratitude for our recent denunciation of that arch-share-cheat, J. Marsden Firth, whose arrest we demanded in our issue for July 28. A Plymouth reader declares that many unfortunate clients in that part of the country would have remained in ignorance of the truth but for our timely exposure. Clever rogues prosper by keeping their victims in the dark. That is why John Bull never hesitates to turn the limelight of publicity upon them.

Baffling Bewilderment.

During a case heard in the King's Bench Division on July 26, the Lord Chief Justice, when referring to the Widows and Orphans' and Old Age Contributory Pensions Act, 1925, confessed that he was "in a state of perfect bewilderment," and consequently it is not surprising that few of the people supposed to benefit under it can understand its provisions. We would, therefore, remind readers that the advice and help of our Pensions Expert are always at their disposal, and they should not fail to take advantage of them if they are in any difficulty.

Market-place Marauders.

Three enterprising individuals recently visited Dowlais, Glamorganshire, and did a brisk business selling suits and raincoats in the market-place. They purported to represent a firm of wholesale and export merchants known as Geo. Hollington and Co., of 327, Oxford Street, London; but enquiries at that address have failed to locate any such firm, and one reader who trustingly placed an order and paid 10s. in advance has received nothing for her money. Others should profit by her experience and give these travelling traders a wide berth.

Shameful Employment Terms.

A reader has sent us an official application form for a vacancy as caretaker-operator in the post-office at Polegate, Sussex. The remuneration offered amounts to £1 9s. 9d., but 7s. 6d. is deducted for "residential accommodation," and the applicant is reminded that he would be required to bear the cost of heating and cleaning, estimated at 4s. 4d. weekly. His regular daily duty would consist of a twelve-hour stretch, while on Sundays, Christmas Day and Bank Holidays he would be expected to put in twenty-four hours! Our reader has declined this shameful offer—without thanks!

Taking Our Cue.

Only a week or two ago, under the heading "Jack the Giant Gambler," we declared that the affairs of a shady trader named Jack Sussman ought to be sifted to the last farthing. Since then Sussman has appeared for his public examination in bankruptcy and has filed an amended deficiency account which differs in various respects from the original account. Even now the authorities are not satisfied, and because of the suggestion of a serious shortage of stock, his examination has been adjourned still further and Sussman has been ordered to give certain vital information to the trustee. We are glad our cue has been followed so speedily, and that a genuine effort is being made to get at the truth.

* * *

Let "Bullets" pay your holiday bill. See page 35 for your last opportunity to win £500 or a big Holiday Prize!

Problems of Life

Win as You Go!

by *the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.*

THE passing of Ellen Terry at a good old age has attracted so much attention throughout the civilised world that readers of John Bull, old and young, cannot fail to be interested in what has been told to the public concerning the great actress's personality and life.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

Strange though it may seem to confess it, I only once saw her on the stage, long after Irving's death.

Only once also was I privileged to meet her privately, and this was two or three years ago.

She was sitting outside a hotel not far from my home and saw me passing. Instantly, in the impulsive way she had, she sent someone after me with the command that I should return and be introduced to her.

The memory of the event is so vivid that the impression she made upon me is likely to remain indelible. I shall never be able to think of her except as I saw her then, a lady verging on four score but with all the vivacity of youth.

AS I came up to her she held out both hands to me with a gay little gesture of welcome. She made friends at once—no preliminaries, no stiffness, no apparent reserves.

The reason why she has always been such a favourite with the public was quite evident to me. She had the gift of attracting love.

She had genius unquestionably, but no small part of her genius consisted in her retention of a childlike quality of mind, an open-heartedness, an unaffected interest in everybody she met.

She loved life intensely, and did so to the end, but her love of life was mainly a love of human beings, a desire to be with them, an understanding of their joys and sorrows.

It would have been impossible for such a woman to hold aloof from her kind, and her very last message proves that she carried this happy disposition with her to the larger life beyond the grave.

THE lesson of it is not hard to learn, though sometimes difficult to practise.

If you would get the best out of life you must not keep apart from humanity. Don't enclose yourself in a shell of self-centredness and mistrust. Go out from yourself and mix with the souls around you.

Be not niggardly in your self-giving, even though it be at the risk of getting hurt now and then.

Clasp hands and win hearts as you go, not with the object of gaining and keeping advantages for yourself, but of ministering hope and strength to those you meet.

If you make this your daily habit, nothing on God's earth can shut you out from love.

[Dr. Campbell's article last week was inadvertently illustrated with a portrait of Mr Caradog Evans, of Pwllheli, instead of Mr. Caradoc Evans, the novelist and playwright, to whom Dr. Campbell had alluded. We deeply regret that the close similarity of names should have led to this mistake, and ask Mr. Caradog Evans to accept our apologies.]

A Shameless SWINDLER of CHILDREN

Collectors the Police Should Collect

Lieut.-Col. H. H. Spender-Clay, C.M.G., M.P., who, as Parliamentary representative of the Charity Commissioners, will doubtless be interested in this matter

A NUMBER of male and female collectors are extremely active just now in pursuing a door-to-door campaign with the object of raising money for a newly established charitable concern called the National Children's Society.

Their solid-looking collecting-boxes are decorated with coloured labels, bearing the slogan: "Help the Little Ones and Cripples. Holidays, Outings, Meals. The National Children's Society."

In addition to these boxes, each collector is armed with a printed certificate to the effect that he or she has the society's authority to collect moneys on its behalf.

These certificates are sometimes signed by a gentleman named "J. Alexandre," who is described as the society's superintendent, and who gives his headquarters as being situated at 11, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

Awkward call

It is, of course, one of the easiest things nowadays for street collectors to obtain charitable contributions from the public when the misery of poor children and its mitigation form the basis of their appeal.

The collectors of the National Children's Society, therefore, meet with unqualified success, particularly as they always make a point of flourishing their "certificates of authority" to suggest that theirs is a privileged appeal.

The other day, however, one of the society's collectors, who gave the name of J. A. Briggs, accosted a gentleman who was not quite so gullible as many charitable souls.

Briggs, who was armed with both collecting-box and "authority," had called at this gentleman's Mayfair residence, and had opened the interview by apologising for having called without a prior appointment.

He then stated that he had made the gentleman's acquaintance two years before, and reminded him that he had been good enough on that occasion to assist him in connection with another charity.

As his present mission was on behalf of crippled and hungry slum children, he felt sure that the other's interest would be aroused.

The Mayfair resident's interest certainly was aroused, but it was an interest tempered by suspicion, for he had only been in the neighbourhood six months or so.

He therefore plied Mr. Briggs with one or two pointed questions.

How was the money utilised? Had the society a home of its own to which crippled and hungry children could be sent? Was there any governing committee? And how long had the society been in existence at Gray's Inn Road?

Mr. Briggs was clearly unprepared for this reception. A man of over 6 ft. in height, of gentlemanly appearance and quiet, unassuming manner, he might have been expected to give a good account of himself and of the society he represented.

But he became singularly furtive and, by his evasive answers, betrayed the fact that the National Children's Society was not the deserving concern it had at first seemed.

Sorry figure

Now, if Mr. Briggs cut such a sorry figure in this cross-examination, we do not know how some of the other collectors would fare if placed in a similar predicament.

For Mr. Briggs, who had selected the exclusive locality of Mayfair as *his* happy hunting-ground, happens to be identical with "J. Alexandre," the so-called "superintendent" of the National Children's Society, whose signature appears so imposingly upon the certificates of authority.

The truth is that the society has no existence, save in a one-roomed office which comprises its "headquarters," and which Briggs rents temporarily from time to time in different parts of London.

During the past few months, for instance, the "headquarters" of the society have been transferred in a delightfully carefree manner. Apart from Gray's Inn Road, it has cropped up in Oxford Street, in Paddington, and at Stratford.

Until recently Briggs was closely aided in the administration of his mythical "National Children's Society" by an interesting lady named Frances Halia Clarke, who resides in High Street, Stratford.

A joint founder

On some of the earlier collecting-boxes, indeed, this lady figured as the joint "founder" of the society with Alexandre.

And on one occasion, when she was leaving her Stratford residence, she was stopped by Detective-Inspector Lawrence, chief of the Romford police, with whom certain information had previously been lodged.

The officer asked to be allowed to examine a bag she carried, and, taken by surprise, the woman became somewhat flustered.

"Oh, there's nothing in it!" she gasped, "but let me go indoors and I will then come out and tell you all I know."

Inspector Lawrence, however, insisted upon examining the bag there and then, and found it to contain one of the now-familiar collecting-boxes, labelled: "Help the Little Ones and Cripples. Holidays, Outings, Meals. The National Children's Society."

Natural reluctance

He then told the woman that she would have to accompany him for obtaining money by false pretences in the name of a fictitious society, and took her to the local police station.

There, amongst other things, he found the woman in possession of several labels which could be used for re-sealing the collecting-box after it had been opened.

After she had been formally charged, the woman was released on bail. When the time came for her to appear before the magistrate, however, she absconded and could not be found.

In view of the true facts relating to this society, as disclosed above, her reluctance to face the music is not altogether surprising.

Some weeks after this episode another collector of the National Children's Society was arrested at Finchley, and, in addition to the collecting-box, she was also found to be in possession of a letter from Frances Clarke, making an appointment in Kentish Town.

Detectives kept the appointment and, as a result, Clarke was arrested and, pleading guilty to the charge of obtaining money by false pretences, was sent to prison for six months.

Public service

Frances Clarke, who has been convicted before for obtaining charitable contributions by fraud, has lived in this heartless fashion for years, and is blacklisted at Scotland Yard as a "plausible and persistent adventuress."

Mr. Briggs, it goes without saying, has also been associated with previous charity ventures of a discreditable character.

Apart from commission paid to collectors in his employ, the whole of the proceeds of his present venture go into his own pocket.

In view of these revelations, we urge the authorities to take all possible steps to stop him from exploiting the sick and crippled children of the slums in this shameful fashion.

Meanwhile, any reader who may be visited by Briggs or his hirelings should not hesitate to give the visitor in charge on the ground that he is fraudulently collecting money for a bogus charity.

To bring such people to book would be a public service of which they should be proud.

Two "Bullets" *Bluffers*

A *Really Priceless* Pair

THE world is full of people who profess a philanthropic interest in others that is truly surprising.

Just at the moment our postbag contains numerous letters from "Bullets" enthusiasts who have been favoured with uncolicited circulars from two very self-sacrificing gentlemen.

The first is Mr. Geoffrey R. Pardoe, of Bide-a-Wee, Battle, Sussex, and one of his typical circulars is before us as we write.

Speaking of the forthcoming "Bullets" competition, Mr. Pardoe declares that he has the line that will win the first prize, and his confidence in it is so great that he has locked it away in his safe.

Call for caution

But, while he is so certain that he holds the winning line, he somehow does not wish to grab the first prize for himself.

Oh, dear no. He will send it to you in return for a preliminary fee of £1 and your promise to pay him a quarter of your prize money.

He craves an early reply with the £1 "caution money," although he asserts that he has already been offered £50 for the line locally!

There is certainly a call for caution, but it is our readers who should be cautious. No outsider can gain information until the paper is actually published each week.

Moreover, Mr. Pardoe's circular has been run off on a cyclostyle and has been freely distributed. He is therefore inviting numerous people to send him a fee for one particular line.

The other gentleman who is remarkably active just now is a Mr. Arthur C. Rendall, editor of the *Competitors' Weekly*.

He opens his letters by declaring that he is in touch with a man who is quite capable of landing a substantial cash prize in JOHN BULL "Bullets."

This, he boldly declares, he has done on more than one occasion in the past.

Better take care!

Mr. Rendall only asks 10s. for his winning line, but the purchaser must promise 40 per cent. of their winnings.

Mr. Rendall's letters, which emanate from an office in Imperial House, Air Street, Piccadilly, are usually sent by registered post, thereby creating an impression of importance that is quite unwarranted.

And, like Mr. Pardoe, we find that he favours the merry game of offering the "winning" line to more than one entrant, a point which, in itself, is sufficient to condemn his offer.

While warning our readers against this precious pair we would remind the offenders themselves that they would be well advised to modify considerably their methods of business.

AMAZING AIRSHIP FRAUD

We Drop a Bomb on Bertie

A PALE, good-looking gentleman of military bearing, with the fairest of fair hair and the bluest of blue eyes, strolled into a suite of offices in Great Portland Street, London, a few weeks ago, and asked for terms upon which a well-appointed office could be engaged for a limited period.

Ushered into the landlord's office, he represented himself to be Mr. Bert Campbell, modestly explaining that he was better known in Australia as an airman.

In the course of conversation he confided that he was visiting England on behalf of a wealthy Australian Aerial Association, which was headed by some of the most prominent men in the Commonwealth.

His mission lay in carrying out certain propaganda work in London respecting a scheme for the furtherance of aerial communication between the United Kingdom and Australia.

Anticipated honour

He went on to say that it would be his privilege during the next few days to organise a series of exhibition flights over London, and he required the office as his headquarters.

The landlord listened to his distinguished visitor with interest, and as Mr. Campbell rattled on he became more confiding.

The great association which he represented had been experimenting in airship construction and had produced a new type that presented unparalleled possibilities.

Eventually he hoped to make propaganda flights in this new airship, which his association intended to exploit with a view to establishing a commercial service which would in time compete with the shipping companies.

He was greatly looking forward to the honour of piloting the first airship over London after its first trip from Australia, and there was every reason to believe that it would not be long before passengers could be carried regularly.

Doubt removed

The Commonwealth would then be linked with the mother country in a few days instead of the present dreary voyage of six weeks.

Finding the great Mr. Campbell's testimonials in order, and feeling proud at the prospect of having such a distinguished personage as a tenant, the landlord obligingly selected a comfortable office and placed it at the airman's disposal.

For a few days Campbell busied himself in his new headquarters. Then, one morning, he came to the landlord and explained that he was in urgent need of funds to pay someone who was waiting in his office.

He had foolishly run himself short of ready money, so would be extremely obliged if the landlord could cash a cheque for him.

The landlord agreed, and Mr. Campbell wrote out his cheque straight away. As it was drawn on a branch of a well-known colonial bank, it appeared to be quite in order.

But when Mr. Campbell disappeared from his office and did not return, the landlord began to feel doubtful, especially as he had so far received nothing in the way of rent.

His doubts were soon to receive startling confirmation, too, for the cheque he had cashed came back to him marked "R.D."

Since Mr. Campbell's departure from his office nothing more has been heard about his exhibition flights or the propaganda work in connection with the great airship venture.

But he has achieved quite an interesting reputation in other directions.

For a time, for instance, he resided in state at an hotel in Southampton Row, where he also showed a weakness for referring to his achievements as an airman.

At the same time, he also contrived to run up a large bill, which he eventually paid with a cheque drawn upon the same bank.

As in the other instance, this cheque was returned by the bank with the sorry inscription "R.D.," but by that time the distinguished guest was missing from the hotel and all efforts to trace him were fruitless.

As a matter of fact, in spite of his high-flown tales, this Mr. Campbell has been surprisingly active in furthering other ends than those of any aerial association.

Startling incident

And, as a propagandist of sorts, he has proved remarkably successful, for many people have been victimised by him as a result of listening to his engaging stories.

To our own knowledge, this original trickster has been successful in putting no fewer than a score of worthless cheques into circulation.

One by one these cheques have come back to the dupes dishonoured, and many people will be puzzled to know how he was able to acquire the cheque-book in the first place.

Sir Granville Ryrie, K.C.M.G., High Commissioner for Australia, who will doubtless be interested in the facts here disclosed

The explanation is at once simple and startling. With his usual self-confidence, Campbell simply strolled into the bank, and, producing certain testimonials that appeared to be unimpeachable, expressed a desire to open an account there.

He promised to deposit a substantial sum of money and so inspired confidence that he was handed a cheque-book there and then.

After that he was seen no more, and, of course, no money was ever deposited.

While the police are endeavouring to run this audacious airman to earth we think that the authorities should enquire into the circumstances in which a cheque-book was handed over to a rogue like this on the strength of a mere promise to open an account.

WANEWSKI, It Won't DOSKI!

Gaber the *Goods Grabber*

WHAT lies behind the financial failure of a silk merchant named Adolphe Gaber who, until quite recently, ran a considerable business at 34, Wentworth Street, London, E.?

Mr. Gaber was born in Austria and naturalised in 1910. His operations of late have consisted largely of disposing of goods that he has obtained on credit and conveniently forgetting to settle his liabilities.

In February of this year a firm which had supplied Gaber with some substantial consignments of goods had to obtain judgment against him.

Calculations upset

It was also awarded costs, but Adolphe did not satisfy the judgment, and his creditors decided that it would be necessary to make him bankrupt unless he settled the account or made some arrangement to pay in due course.

Adolphe remained adamant, so the prolonged machinery of the Bankruptcy Court was invoked and a receiving order was eventually made against him.

This turn of events apparently upset all the careful calculations that had been framed to enable him to wriggle out of his difficulties.

Dissatisfied officials

For, in the previous month, he had realised his insolvency and had drawn up a deed by which he hoped to come to some arrangement with his creditors to pay by instalments.

The receiving order referred to, however, nipped this scheme in the bud.

Upon the publication of the subsequent bankruptcy notice, the claims of the creditors began to arrive daily at the office of the Official Receiver, and, up to the present moment, no less than £4,947 has been registered in accumulated debts.

Against this amount Adolphe Gaber has estimated his assets as £784 16s. 9d.; but the officials are by no means satisfied that his own estimate represents a true state of affairs.

For some time, therefore, they have been endeavouring to force him to lodge particulars of his estate that will reveal the exact circumstances in which certain stock was disposed of.

After several hearings, at which Gaber could not, or would not, volunteer any helpful information, a special statement was demanded by the court.

Stinging comment

This was eventually furnished, and he was summoned to the court to be questioned upon one or two points, particularly in respect of such items as had been very vaguely described.

Amongst these items, for instance, appeared an amount of £3,169, which Gaber airily dismissed as "net loss in trading."

Another item of £601 was covered by depreciation of stock and fixtures, while £372 was set down as household and personal expenditure.

Finally, after he had endeavoured to satisfy the court (without success) that the above were genuine entries, he was told by the Registrar that the accounts were far from satisfactory.

Expensive arrangement

The matter was therefore adjourned for official investigation to be made in another quarter.

We heartily endorse the Registrar's view. And it is interesting to remark at this juncture that Gaber is not this gentleman's real name.

He is Adolphe Wanewski, and as recently as 1922 he figured as a provision merchant in the East End, and, after several ups and downs, eventually failed with liabilities amounting to £10,671!

It is true that he came to a private arrangement with the creditors on this occasion and paid certain instalments, but they dropped well over £4,000 in the process, and that is all the more reason why his latest failure should be probed to the uttermost.

Persistent Patterson's

NOVEL BOOK *RAMP*

Selling Duds—*And Customers*

VARIOUS small shopkeepers are complaining that they have been badly taken in by the firm of Wm. Patterson and Co., "wholesale booksellers," of 123, Farringdon Road, London, E.C., and an investigation of the circumstances reveals one of the most novel of ramps imaginable.

A typical case is that of an Essex reader who keeps a small confectioner's shop. A few months ago a representative of Wm. Patterson and Co. called at this shop and endeavoured to interest the proprietor in a new proposition.

It was suggested that a lending library should be started amongst the shop's customers, and the Farringdon Road firm would be prepared to stock the new library on terms which sounded quite reasonable.

Second thoughts

One hundred works of modern fiction by popular authors could be supplied for £17 10s., and, if desired, this amount could be paid in instalments.

At first the shopkeeper declined the offer, but the representative proved persistent and declared that his firm would meet her in every way.

It would supply printed matter free and canvass the neighbourhood in order to ensure a good start.

So the shopkeeper gave way and an order form was signed, on the understanding that £5 would be paid within three days of delivery, followed by monthly instalments of £2 10s. until the full amount had been paid off.

When the traveller had departed the shopkeeper repented her decision and wrote immediately to say so. Nevertheless, the books were duly delivered, so, without unpacking them, she sent them back carriage paid forthwith.

To her annoyance the consignment was redelivered at her shop, with the intimation that the form she had signed contained a clause to the effect that the order could not be cancelled.

New arrangement

In these circumstances she had, of course, no alternative but to retain the books and to make the best of things. But when the consignment was examined it was found to consist of uninspiring publications.

An endeavour was made to establish a library, however, with the result that the only four people who subscribed promptly back brought their volumes as "no good."

Two days after receiving the books, the shopkeeper was pressed for payment of the £5 deposit.

She asked for a little grace, but later received a solicitor's letter to the effect that under a new arrangement all moneys must be sent to him, and demanding a further 6s. 8d. as the cost of his letter.

The shopkeeper could not raise the money, nor could she sell or lend the job-line novels with which she had been saddled. The result was that Wm. Patterson and Co. sued her for the instalment of £5.

The case came up for hearing in the Clerkenwell County Court on July 4, before His Honour Judge Bairstow, K.C., who, deciding that the 100 books that had been supplied were worth only £7 10s., gave judgment for that amount and awarded the shopkeeper £5 damages.

This decision will be of interest to other small traders who have been deceived in this way. Complaints now before us show that representatives of Wm. Patterson and Co. have operated in Walthamstow, Woodford Bridge and Coulsdon.

His Honour Judge Bairstow

All lament the fact that they have been saddled with novels of the "remainder" class, while in at least one instance a shopkeeper was supplied with a misbound volume which contained a number of odd pages relating to something quite foreign to the actual story.

As a corresponding number of pages were missing from the text, the wrath of a subscriber on being handed such a volume can easily be pictured.

Significant halt

As a matter of fact, on submitting lists of some of the books supplied to reputable authorities, we have been assured that 1s. a volume would be a fair average retail price, while the wholesale price should not be more than 8d.!

In another instance, where Wm. Patterson and Co. sued a shopkeeper who had refused to accept delivery of books the judge would not try the charge because delivery could not be established.

The case was adjourned, and it is significant that the firm then withdrew the claim.

In view of the experience of the shopkeepers who are taken in by this proposition, it is interesting to look at the other side of the picture and to see how Wm. Patterson and Co. transact their business.

One well-known publishing firm supplied Wm. Patterson and Co. with a quantity of job-line novels at prices ranging from 4d. to 8d. per volume, and to this day it is owed £9 12s., which it has come to look upon as a bad debt!

With the foregoing facts before them, shopkeepers will feel prepared for any representatives of Wm. Patterson and Co., however persistent they may be!

The TRUTH about

A MERMAID FAMILY

An Astonishing "*Catch*"

WE have just received a shock. We have just seen a mermaid. Between ourselves, we never wish to see one like it again.

We had learned from the folklore of England that a typical mermaid "has the head and body of a woman, usually of extreme loveliness, but below the waist is fashioned like a fish with scales and fins.

"Her hair is long and beautiful, and she is often represented like the Russian rusalka (or stream faery) as combing it with one hand, while in the other she holds a looking-glass."

Unfortunately, the mermaid we saw last week was dead. It was just as well she was. As a living creature we doubt whether she could even have vamped the ugliest codfish that ever floated in the green depths of the ocean.

Even as a corpse she put "paid" to every legend that it has been our fortune—or was it misfortune?—to, read.

Extraordinary creatures

She had a head like a walrus, a body like two sacks of potatoes punched into something like human form, and a tail like that of a sardine under a microscope.

She was about 10 ft. in length and weighed, so we were told, a quarter of a ton. Not only did she have a chin, but she had a tongue and hands with five fingers on each.

Her lower extremities were those of a fish—just like the mermaid of legend.

Not only could we see this mermaid, but we were introduced to her husband! This weird gentleman of the deep sea regions was of about similar size, weight and shape.

And, in addition, we saw the two sons of these entertaining "human" fish.

And where did we see such a sight? It was in Union Street, Plymouth, last week.

"Sea Monsters" ran a streaming poster on the shop-front. "Family of Mermaids" it yelled in minor tones.

"Captured from the Red Sea" was the final enticing invitation to spend 6d. and prove that fairy stories do not always lie.

Bang went saxpence!

We entered, expended 6d., anxious to see the beauties of the legend, floating serenely in calm waters. Instead we found four extraordinary-looking objects, perched like lumps of meat on a butcher's slab.

The mermaid and merman (as described above) were certainly about 10 ft. long, but as the fish were stuffed with straw we are inclined to doubt whether they weighed a quarter of a ton, although, of course, they probably did at first, or so we were told!

Ranged behind Papa and Mamma Mermaid were the two sons, both looking decidedly subdued in the presence of their august parents.

It was explained to us by Mr. S. Fischstein, in charge of the show, that this mermaid family was in 1926 washed ashore on a point two miles from Aden, during a monsoon.

They were watched, he declared seriously, from a discreet distance, by fishermen, and after wild efforts to get back into the sea, during which loud cries were heard, they died from exposure and exhaustion after three-quarters of an hour, and were then captured.

No such fish

Mr. Fischstein stated that he arrived some months ago on the s.s. *Madura* from Aden, and added that he possessed four more mermaids at his hotel in Aden, and that this was the first time that specimens of this sort had been brought into this country.

He was unable to explain to our Special Commissioner the origin of these creatures, but stated that they had been known to exist in the Red Sea, but were very rare.

Having seen these phenomena, we are of the opinion that there have been more people caught in Plymouth for 6d. than there have been mermaids in the Red Sea.

We took the trouble to enquire at the Aquarium, Plymouth—one of the finest fish observatories in this country—whether such creatures as these mermaids had actually existed in the Red Sea.

We were not in the least surprised when we were informed that officials not only had not troubled to view the mermaids in Union Street, but were sure also that they had never heard of any such fish.

Grain of salt

We also enquired at the London Natural History Museum, but the chief of the fish section there had never seen anything like these Plymouth freaks.

We learn from sailors now home with the Fleet at Plymouth that they saw two of these remarkable sea creatures exhibited in Aden in 1926, and most of the tars apparently took them with a "grain of salt"—like old salts would.

We can only add, in conclusion, that H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, to whom "they have been exhibited privately," so they tell us, is probably, if he has thought about them at all, of the same opinion as ourselves.

Finally, we trust that the children will still be shown the mermaids in their picture-books rather than these grotesque monstrosities lying on the wooden slabs in Union Street, Plymouth.

FAMOUS CLOWN'S TRAGIC FATE:

A Martyr of the Motley

MANY civilians who suffered during the world war have received nothing whatever in way of compensation, and no re poignant example of this could given than that revealed in the ry of George Price, of Bangor eet, Notting Hill, London.

To-day he is living in impoverished llusion, and his plight is all the re tragic because, in happier days, ce enjoyed a prominent position in circus world as "Posh" Price or immie Lauri."

By a bitter freak of fortune, the n who has made thousands laugh his merry quips and antics in the rdust ring has now passed from public gaze in tragic circumnces.

The man who brought happiness thousands must spend his declining ys in sadness.

ptive war

Price is not an old man in years. is only forty-eight, and from his rliest days he breathed the atmohere of the circus ring.

At the time of his birth his father s a clown with Lord George nger, and Price began to work der his parent's guidance at the e of ten.

He remained with travelling shows til 1912, by which time he had tablished quite an enviable reputaon as a mirthmaker. Then he cided to make a tour of Germany th a troup of his own.

He got together a number of well-own circus attractions, including ederick the Great, the English giant, Jimmy Smith, "the four-footed Irishman," and Princess Fatima.

This tour might have been very successful and might have added to Price's reputation but for the sudden outbreak of war. August, 1914, caught Price in Dresden, and he was promptly interned in Ruhleben Prison Camp.

One long battle

The public needs no reminder that Ruhleben is a sinister name to any British prisoners who had the misfortune to be interned there throughout the interminable war period, for the camp was the subject of much comment at the Leipzig trials.

Price is not the kind of man who wilts in the face of hardship.

In speaking of his prison-camp experiences he concedes that the first two years were not too bad; but after that hardships were imposed with ever-increasing intensity as the ultimate outcome of hostilities became more manifest.

In 1918 Price was repatriated to England, but his four years of captivity and the suffering endured in the latter stages had undermined his constitution.

He made a spirited effort to start afresh, but 1920, when he appeared at the Agricultural Hall, saw practically the last of his mirthmaking in the sawdust ring.

From then onward his life became one long battle with failing health, and he was constantly in and out of infirmaries and mental homes.

He has had two sojourns in Colney Hatch, one of three months in 1925 and another of four months in 1926. Yet experiences that would embitter most men cannot quell this sturdy old circus performer's fortitude.

One hears so many disturbing accounts about the treatment of inmates in such institutions that it is refreshing to hear Price speak gratefully of the good treatment he received on each occasion at Colney Hatch.

It is perhaps the finest trait of this honest old clown's character that he bears resentment towards nobody, though, in all conscience, he might be pardoned again and again if he did.

For there is no doubt that all his present troubles can be traced back to his terrible war-time experiences, and it is scandalous that he should be left to battle alone.

It seems all the more unjust when we consider the fact that the Government has seen fit to pass certain claims of individuals who suffered as a result of incarceration in the German internment camps.

For the last eight years, Price has had to struggle against overwhelming odds to keep his wife and himself from the workhouse.

Not asking too much

To-day he lives in a basement room and will not surrender his independence by going into the workhouse, although he could certainly do with the food he would then receive.

He has contrived to eke out a precarious existence by singing in the streets, and it is sad to think that probably not one passer-by imagines that the pitiable figure was once a star performer, with an ever-widening circle of admirers.

Mr. George Price

And, as Price himself says, he often dreams as he tramps the streets of the days when he brought happiness to grown-ups and children alike.

Although the war has been over for ten years, the memories of Ruhleben prison-camp will linger with Price until the end of his days, and it is the contrast afforded between these and thoughts of happier days that makes his burden all the more difficult to bear.

Surely, in the circumstances, it is not asking too much that the Government should give consideration to his case.

Even a very moderate grant would be sufficient to enable Price to spend his remaining days in some degree of contentment, and no one reading the foregoing story will deny that such is his due.

Douglas *the Dude*

Piano-Tuner's *Plausible* Patter

SOME weeks ago a tall, well-dressed individual, giving the name of H. Douglas, called on elderly lady residing on the bleman estate of Westcliff-on-Sea, d proposed that he should tune her ano and repair it if necessary.

He was engaged to tune the instrument and carried on an affable conrsation. Pointing out that candlecks were not now fashionable, he ggested removing them.

Douglas then mentioned that his l for tuning the piano four times the coming year would be 14s. 6d. ly, and in less than an hour relieved r of that amount.

hat he found out

In the course of conversation, he d learned that a married daughter ed a little farther along the road, ither he traced his steps, and ing the lady at the window dressed her by name. With such an troduction he was admitted to the use in order to examine the ano.

Douglas found that it would be cessary to obtain a quantity of material from town, after which he would be able to make the piano as good as new.

In this instance he obtained 15s. in advance in payment for promised attention during the next year.

Sudden departure

To another good housewife he made the same offer and went so far as to remove the felt lining and two keys.

To her he spoke of his wife and children, whom he had established in a house in Ashburnham Road, Southend-on-Sea, but received 5s. only on account for his contract.

After a fortnight had passed without his making an appearance, the lady visited his address, where she discovered that he had gone away, and that she was not the only person seeking him.

The fact is that he rented a furnished room for himself only, early in May last, and left suddenly a month ago.

Our readers will recognise Douglas from the description we have given, and will be prepared for him should he favour them with a visit.

Queer *Publicity* Proposition

A Snag *Somewhere!*

CIRCULARS are at present being sent out broadcast from an office at 46, Lisle Street, where a firm called Imperial Publicity has established itself as "advertising and publicity specialists."

These circulars are headed "Personal" and are being sent out quite unsolicited to people who, in many cases, are at a loss to know how their names and addresses have been ascertained.

Cutting down expense

A few vacancies have occurred, it seems, on the outdoor staff of Imperial Publicity for persons to address envelopes at home.

An explanatory note confides that it is necessary to have hundreds of thousands of envelopes addressed, and it has been decided to have this work done outside to cut down overhead expenses and to save big office rents.

The firm undertakes to provide each of its workers with a fountain-pen and to pay postage one way.

The actual remuneration of the workers is said to vary from 2s. 6d. to 15s. per thousand envelopes, "according to the length of the addresses."

Interesting clause

All this sounds very well at first, but before we reach the end of the circular we find that each applicant is required to send 10s. as a guarantee of good faith, or, alternatively, to pay the postman 12s. 6d. when the outfit and work are delivered.

One clause in the application form is decidedly interesting. It runs:

"It is expressly understood and legally binding that if I am not accepted by you or if for any reason whatever you do not supply me with and pay me cash for envelope addressing work properly done by me the sum of 10s. is returnable in full, but in no other circumstances."

Enquiries have reached us from Hampshire, Devon, Somerset, Lanarkshire, Oxfordshire, Herts and Yorkshire, which give some idea of the area at present being combed by the gentleman at Lisle Street, whose name is given as "W. Morley."

Why is he going to so much trouble when his circulars state that he has only a "few vacancies"?

DYSPEPSIA

Sufferers from stomach troubles cannot do better than take Cassell's Tablets. They contain Digestive Enzymes and Stomachics of proved value in thousands of difficult cases.

Loss of appetite is due often to worry and worn-out nerves. Cassell's Tablets contain nerve nutrients to nourish the nerves; and special ingredients to stimulate a keen & healthy appetite.

Digestive pains? It won't help to starve yourself. Strengthen your impaired digestion with the Digestive Enzymes and Stomachics contained in Cassell's Tablets. Renowned for Indigestion & Nervous Dyspepsia.

The most common cause of flatulence is sluggish digestion and elimination. Cassell's Tablets contain special ingredients to speed-up and ease the digestive and eliminative processes. Flatulence and similar troubles quickly disappear.

All else failed

I became a victim of Palpitation and Indigestion. During this time I tried everything I could hear of; then Cassell's Tablets were recommended me. After the first two boxes I found great relief. Now I can go up hills and sleep well at nights.—Miss A. Stevenson, Spencer Road, Belper.

Start a course of Cassell's Tablets To-day!

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NERVE FATIGUE
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DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS
1/3 & 3/-
A VENO PRODUCT

A Cushion of SPRINGS!

Ride on the springs of the "Terry" and do more miles. Cycle your 40—60—100 miles a day free from saddle discomfort. Motor-cycle up to 200 without spinal strain or soreness. Order from your agent, and get one suitable for your weight. C.T.C. and ordinary models, **18/6**; M/cycle models, **42/-**, **36/6**; Pillion seats, **44/6, 36/6.**

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STOMACH PAINS AND ACIDITY.

MINER'S YEARS OF MARTYRDOM.

"For eight years I suffered agonies from a bad stomach," says Mr. D. Connolly, a miner, of 7, Eisteddfod Street, Cardiff. "Food fermented and gas and acidity made the stomach lining terribly sore and inflamed. After eating, I was doubled up by sudden attacks of pain and palpitation. My head, too, constantly throbbed, and things swam before my sight. How I managed to get to the pit and carry on, goodness only knows.

"Everything I tried proved ineffective. Salts and mineral pills were so weakening and unreliable I soon dropped them. In Bile Beans, however, I found a sure remedy, which acted in a gentle, natural way. Following regular doses of Bile Beans, my digestion improved, then causing the wind and stomach pains to disappear. Thanks to Bile Beans, both my head and stomach are all right now. I eat what I like, and I never felt better in my life."

For indigestion, constipation, biliousness, dizziness, anæmia, blotchy, sallow skin, and general debility, Bile Beans are unequalled. Get a 1/3 or 3/- box (sealed with Government stamp) to-day.

We're Having a Glorious Holiday

thanks to the money we earned in spare time with

THE IMPERIA KNITTER

Anyone anywhere can make money at home with the IMPERIA KNITTER. It is so rapid in action that a little time given to it now and then soon results in a useful addition to the regular income. Some make a pound a week without neglecting household duties, some make more, and some again, even make a business of Imperia Knitting and supply shops, friends, and private customers. It is pleasant work, too, really a hobby, and so easy to learn that you can begin to earn money at once. The IMPERIA KNITTER is so simple to understand that a child can work it, and every moment you give to the work means money to put by, perhaps for holidays, new clothes, or improvement of the home.

WE GUARANTEE TO BUY YOUR WORK and pay the highest rates. There is no trouble about selling. We buy from you under a signed agreement. At the same time you are free to sell to friends and private customers and shops as well. Thus you can make for yourself and your family and save money that way.

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RHEUMATISM

FIBRO LUSIL is a new preparation specially compounded from ingredients of recognised efficiency with a view to alleviating the excruciating pains of Rheumatism and allied disorders.

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SNAILS *on* RAILS!

by LORD MONKSWELL *(Author of "The Railways of Great Britain")*

OUR railway companies are seeking powers to operate in a large way in road transport. If these powers are granted to them, we may confidently expect to see them use their vast financial resources to stifle competition and hold up reasonable improvements on the roads as they have done on the railways.

The present plight of British railways is not due to the competition of road transport. It is largely due to their own lack of enterprise and commercial ability, and in the wasteful and obsolete methods of administration they employ.

After the brilliant work of the pioneers of the industry, which, in the first twenty-five years of its existence, made progress almost comparable with that made by motor-engineering in a similar period, the officials who controlled the various railways proceeded to enter into a combination, which has existed ever since, and is to-day at the height of its strength.

This combination has enabled them to slow down progress so that it has largely ceased altogether, to neglect every sort of improvement tending to increase efficiency and economy, and to withhold from the public facilities which it was their duty to provide.

Ridiculous statements are often made to the effect that the railways have already reached the limit of their development. The fact is that, as a means of transport, the full possibilities of railways have hardly been considered.

Absurd contention

To raise railway speeds, for instance, to those of ordinary commercial aeroplanes is merely a matter of perseverance tinged with imagination.

In safety, reliability, comfort and economy the railway possesses, and, so far as can be seen, will always possess, advantages with which the aeroplane and motor-car cannot compete.

Sir Josiah Stamp and others continually repeat the absurd contention that the public does not want more speed.

Apart from the extreme improbability of the public not caring for economy in time, it is hardly necessary to point out that if the railways really believed what they say they would find it unnecessary to have the extremely rigid and wide-spread agreements which they have with one another, whereby every railway pledges itself not to perform each journey in less than the agreed number of minutes.

It is probably a fair estimate to put the amount of time lost to reasonable progress at fifty years.

That is to say, that if from 1850 onwards progress had continued to be as rapid as it was up to that time, the present degree of development would have been reached about fifty years ago, and immense further developments and economies might confidently have been expected by now.

Boycotted test

The point our railways know well enough, but refer to ignore, is that when machinery and equipment are constantly being subjected to the test of high speed, rapid progress is certain. Without it any kind of inferior design and inefficient method will pass muster.

Few people are aware how complete this boycott of the only efficient test of railway machinery has been. A few figures might assist them to understand.

The first public railway was opened in 1825. The high-speed tests of the early years culminated in 1848 in the attainment of the average speed of approximately sixty-seven miles an hour on a start-to-stop run between London and Didcot. These figures are given by the Great Western Railway itself.

There is no record of a start-to-stop speed averaging as much as sixty-seven miles per hour being again attained until 1895—forty-seven years later—and the best train between King's Cross and Edinburgh of the present day averages less than forty-eight miles per hour.

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I have obtained the official record of a recent run on the Pennsylvania Railway, in which a train of sufficient weight to accommodate at least 150 passengers ran 216 miles at an average speed of seventy-four miles per hour.

Four-minutes stop and several prolonged slowings were included. The train was worked by one of the ordinary steam locomotives of the company.

If speeds such as this were introduced into this country, very nearly three hours would be knocked off the time of the fastest train between King's Cross and Edinburgh. It is, moreover, quite certain that this is only the beginning of the accelerations which are possible.

There are many other matters that the railways have neglected or unduly delayed. Development of locomotives, for example, is far behind what might reasonably have been expected, and such developments as have taken place are not utilised.

The L.N.E.R. and its constituent companies have lately thought fit to put an immense amount of capital into building fifty-seven Pacific locomotives, while there are certainly not more than six trains on their whole system which require a pulling power even remotely approaching that which these engines should be able to furnish.

Again, we have very slow improvement in the reorganisation of goods traffic so as to increase the average size of a consignment. If such a reorganisation were carried out, we should have a lowering of freight charges.

Antiquated equipment

Then there is the inefficiency of the present handling equipment at the docks. At present our dock loading equipment is hopelessly antiquated. It is only made for handling the present miniature trucks.

In the coal strike ships bringing coal from abroad had to be sent to Hull for un- loading. The great coal harbours had no machinery for handling the coal from the sea to the land.

Then developments are urgently needed in regard to carriages, road signals and brakes. In administration a complete overhaul of the establishment is required.

A seat on a railway board is hardly more than a social distinction. Officials usually treat the directors with the utmost deference, and the directors, who in any case seldom know anything about railways, respond by leaving all real power in the hands of the officials.

The shareholders nominally elect the directors, who are nominally responsible to them. No one with the slightest knowledge of the facts is for an instant deceived in any way by this sorry make-believe.

There is no machinery by which the shareholders can control the dominant clique, while the clique can use the company's money to any extent it pleases to suppress any revolt against its authority, if, by any extraordinary chance the immense initial difficulties of organisation and propaganda are successfully overcome by the malcontents.

Lord Monkswell

Sorry story

The position into which our railways have been allowed to sink by the officials controlling them is only too apparent.

The moment any form of competition looms up to challenge their hitherto comfortable monopoly they fly to Parliament. Parliament is their one hope and refuge.

But Parliament cannot save them. Road transport has arisen out of a genuine public demand, and it is being met by a body of highly intelligent men who understand their job and are continually planning for improvements.

It is only under the stimulus of this new form of competition that the railways have wakened from their long sleep.

The last time they went to Parliament was for permission to amalgamate. Amalgamation was to bring in a new railway era. It has achieved the exact opposite.

Since the amalgamation, we learn that public confidence has lessened in railway stock to the extent of £100,000,000. This lost value in railway shares tells its own story to any intelligent man.

Competition among road transport companies has yet to be eliminated by Parliament. There was a time when there was at least some competition among railways for freight. To-day they hand out a Government form in answer to enquiries as to their charges.

Proof needed

The railways are now seeking powers to enter the field of road transport. They cannot manage efficiently what they already have, and they will most certainly ruin the whole transport system of the country if they are allowed to get the upper hand in what other people are now managing efficiently.

It is all very well to say that it is only right that the railways should be allowed to use the roads like other people.

There is no right above the interests of the State, and I assert most emphatically that it is entirely against the interests of the State to grant additional powers to the railways until they can, at any rate, show that they are capable of managing their legitimate business economically, efficiently and for the public good.

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Sufferers from stomach troubles cannot do better than take Cassell's Tablets. They contain Digestive Enzymes and Stomachics of proved value in thousands of difficult cases.

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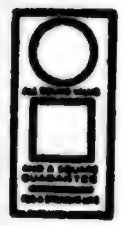

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SNAILS *on* RAILS!

by LORD MONKSWELL *(Author of "The Railways of Great Britain")*

OUR railway companies are seeking powers to operate in a large way in road transport. If these powers are granted to them, we may confidently expect to see them use their vast financial resources to stifle competition and hold up reasonable improvements on the roads as they have done on the railways.

The present plight of British railways is not due to the competition of road transport. It is largely due to their own lack of enterprise and commercial ability, and in the wasteful and obsolete methods of administration they employ.

After the brilliant work of the pioneers of the industry, which, in the first twenty-five years of its existence, made progress almost comparable with that made by motor-engineering in a similar period, the officials who controlled the various railways proceeded to enter into a combination, which has existed ever since, and is to-day at the height of its strength.

This combination has enabled them to slow down progress so that it has largely ceased altogether, to neglect every sort of improvement tending to increase efficiency and economy, and to withhold from the public facilities which it was their duty to provide.

Ridiculous statements are often made to the effect that the railways have already reached the limit of their development. The fact is that, as a means of transport, the full possibilities of railways have hardly been considered.

Absurd contention

To raise railway speeds, for instance, to those of ordinary commercial aeroplanes is merely a matter of perseverance tinged with imagination.

In safety, reliability, comfort and economy the railway possesses, and, so far as can be seen, will always possess, advantages with which the aeroplane and motor-car cannot compete.

Sir Josiah Stamp and others continually repeat the absurd contention that the public does not want more speed.

Apart from the extreme improbability of the public not caring for economy in time, it is hardly necessary to point out that if the railways really believed what they say they would find it unnecessary to have the extremely rigid and wide-spread agreements which they have with one another, whereby every railway pledges itself not to perform each journey in less than the agreed number of minutes.

It is probably a fair estimate to put the amount of time lost to reasonable progress at fifty years.

That is to say, that if from 1850 onwards progress had continued to be as rapid as it was up to that time, the present degree of development would have been reached about fifty years ago, and immense further developments and economies might confidently have been expected by now.

Boycotted test

The point our railways know well enough, but refer to ignore, is that when machinery and equipment are constantly being subjected to the test of high speed, rapid progress is certain. Without it any kind of inferior design and inefficient method will pass muster.

Few people are aware how complete this boycott of the only efficient test of railway machinery has been. A few figures might assist them to understand.

The first public railway was opened in 1825. The high-speed tests of the early years culminated in 1848 in the attainment of the average speed of approximately sixty-seven miles an hour on a start-to-stop run between London and Didcot. These figures are given by the Great Western Railway itself.

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For Sparkling Eyes and Joie de Vivre.
1-lb. 2/6, Post Free. In air-tight canisters.

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Soda Sulphate, Soda Chloride, Soda Phosphate, Mineral Salts, Soda Nitrate, Phosphate, Calcium Glycerophosphate in tablets.
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Useful for Anaemic brain workers, either male or female. In pills.
Blaud Pill, Cit. Iron, Aloes, Manganese, Nux Vomica, Lecithin. With directions.
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MR. WILLIAM SHADFORTH,

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Dear Sir,—To remark that Liberal criticisms are "vacuous, facetious and fatuous" is a bit of alliteration reminiscent of your late respected father. Nevertheless, smart talk is no substitute for solid statesmanship. Less of the former and more of the latter would be more in keeping with the dignity of your office. John Bull.

To Rt. Hon. Sir AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Foreign Secretary.

Dear Sir,—You tell us you see no reason for making representations to the French Government respecting the enlistment of Britishers in their Foreign Legion, though you disapprove of it. I suggest that the first step of any Government, sincerely desirous of peace, should be to legislate against the possibility of its nationals enlisting in a foreign force. To kill one's fellows from patriotic motives is bad enough; to murder them for pelf is damnable. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

Dear Sir,—To cut down the Exchequer grant for the supply of milk by maternity and child welfare authorities and call it "economy" is mere playing with words. Nor does throwing the onus of keeping up supplies on local authorities, who are on the verge of bankruptcy through unemployment distress, make the matter better. You must reverse your decision or brand yourself unfit for your office. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. STEEL-MAITLAND, M.P., Minister of Labour.

Dear Sir,—When requested to relax the restrictions on immigration in favour of unemployed Englishmen, both Canada and Australia bluntly replied that a mass transference would not be tolerated, since it would merely mean shifting our burden on to the shoulders of the Dominions, where even now work is none too plentiful. We must not send men over the seas to starve. John Bull.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P., Postmaster-General.

Dear Sir,—The Select Committee on Estimates states that the "ring" which manufactures cables quotes less prices to Colonial Governments than to our own. The suggested remedy for this victimisation is that we should be free to accept foreign tenders, a cure which is worse than the disease. A strong Cabinet would quickly find alternative means of bringing these unpatriotic traders to heel. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. D. LLOYD GEORGE, M.P., Addison Road, W.

Dear Sir,—While outlining the policy of Liberals, you put in the forefront the Party's determination to tackle the unemployment problem in a drastic manner. When, however, the House was debating this grave question, ten was the maximum number of Liberals present at any one time. This discrepancy between preaching and practice is not likely to pass unmarked by the electorate. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P., 2, Ermins, Caxton Street, S.W.

Dear Sir,—You compute that we have spent the colossal sum of £600,000,000 during the last eight years on keeping the unemployed idle. From a productive and constructive standpoint this money has been wasted, and that it was not sunk in schemes to provide work shows a woeful lack of common-sense in those who misgovern us. And the tragedy of it is, this vast expenditure is slowly but surely sapping the vitality of the nation. John Bull.

To LORD RIDDELL, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W.

My Lord,—I agree that young people of the present day are superior to those of any previous generation. While you consider beheading for elderly people who are continually running them down would be a salutary law, I do seriously wish they could be choked off. It is cheaper to condemn youth than cater for it, and that makes most of the mischief in this world. John Bull.

To Lt.-Com. the Hon. J. M. KENWORTHY, M.P., Campden House Court, Kensington, W.

Dear Sir,—The way to win universal peace is to think and live peace, hence your condemnation of military displays, bombing stunts, and the like, is amply justified. When drawing the teeth of Germany we, in conformity with our Allies, pledged ourselves to a similar limitation as speedily as possible. This pledge has been ignored with cynical impunity, and the sooner the peoples of the world insist on its fulfilment the better will it be for mankind. John Bull.

To Sir ERNEST ARTHUR GOWERS, K.B.E., Chairman, Board of Inland Revenue.

Dear Sir,—I admire the courage of your admission that the existing system of assessing and collecting the income-tax is archaic and wasteful. You estimate the direct waste in salaries alone at £55,000 per annum, and hold that a saving of £100,000 a year might easily be effected. I fear the like could be said of most Government Departments, and if only other officials would be equally outspoken real economies might result. John Bull.

To Sir BASIL PETO, M.P., Eaton Square, S.W.

Dear Sir,—I congratulate you on having the courage of your opinions, and I hold that the treatment accorded you by the Tories shows the utter futility of Party politics. To expect a conscientious and logical Member to follow blindly the lead of his Whip is an insult to individual intelligence. The curse of this country is that so many men are content to do their thinking by proxy. John Bull.

To the "OBJECTORS," Royston (Herts) Board of Guardians.

Gentlemen,—Under the Order of the Ministry of Health, you decided to purchase for vagrants forty-eight night-shirts at the inconsiderable cost of 6s. 6d. each. That "several" of your number protested against the "expenditure" does little honour to their humanity. If each objector could be made to go himself on tramp, and stay in casual wards for a month or two, the decision come to would, I suspect, be different. John Bull.

To Mr. W. P. RICHARDSON, General Secretary, Durham Miners.

Dear Sir,—I agree that if pensions had been granted to workers at sixty much would have been done towards solving the unemployment problem, and if, in addition, a year, or even two years in the circumstances, had been added to the school age the evil would have been scotched. Advocates of the claims of economy in these directions are talking balderdash, since the cost of the two together would not have outbalanced the money expended on relief and the "dole." John Bull.

Straight from the Shoulder

Sir John Simon:—"The Liberal Party has to its credit providing the working people with the life-belt of unemployment insurance."

And in common with every Party the discredit of never attempting to dam the rising floods.

• • •

Sir R. Gower, M.P.:—"No dog can serve two masters."

Which makes it most important for the dog to choose a master worth serving.

• • •

Bishop of Warrington:—"We must be done with all this peevishness—one class against another."

There's room for a big example to be set by the Church.

• • •

Mr. F. A. Baily:—"We make a mistake in encouraging boys to think too much of games."

We make a bigger in not giving them room in which to play them.

THE PETER PANS: "To die would be an awfully big adventure!"

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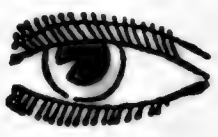

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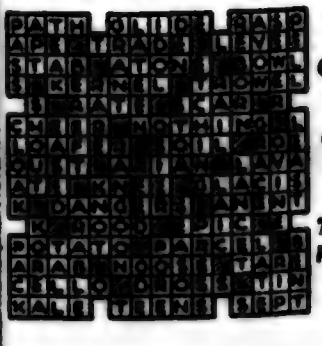


Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our next issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 34.

The Truth About Things—by the Editor

WHAT *ARE THEY* PLOTTING NOW?

It's Your Life They Hold!

LUNATICS AT LARGE

We can never know too much about origins of the war. The trouble even to-day is that we know too little. Only by the very fullest knowledge can we avert a recurrence of a tragedy that would shatter civilisation.

Those who plotted and planned for war are being forced, bit by bit, to reveal their duplicity. They are still fairly safe, for ordinary papers do not apparently think their revelations of sufficient interest for the millions of people who were duped into destruction.

We often think it is no bad thing for this country that JOHN BULL is not an ordinary paper. We exist merely to tell the truth, and we do not care a rap what vested interest or what individuals are annoyed in the process.

That is why, although the third volume of "The British Documents on the Origins of the War" is carefully produced in such an expensive form that the man in the street will never see it, we propose to pass on the vital information as a warning to every man and woman who to-day possesses the power of the vote.

We have said repeatedly in these pages that all the talk of unpreparedness, all the wailing about Belgium, was so much eye-wash. We have always maintained that no one knew better than the British Cabinet that war was imminent and that no one had taken more stringent preparations to meet it.

WERE we justified? We were. We were justified up to the hilt. We now learn, on the highest authority possible, that *as early as January, 1906, Sir John Fisher and the French Naval Attache had "all naval plans prepared" for a war between France and Germany.*

We learn that as early as 1906 there were regular communications between the British and French general staffs and that it had been definitely settled that in the event of war about 100,000 British troops and 12,000 horse would be sent to France.

So certain were these plotters and planners, that "the position assigned to our contingent in the French battle lines was marked on the map."

Lord Grey and the late King Edward approved of the proposition not "to make Parliament aware of the obligations that it was incurring," and still as early as 1906 they gave the French Ambassador personal assurances that "if France is let in for a war with Germany arising out of our agreement with her about America, we cannot stand aside but must take part with France."

That is as it may be. But what concerns the people of this country is the fact that *it was coolly and cynically decided that "it was not wise to bring the question before the Cabinet."*

WHAT is the position to-day? For all we know, despite the Treaty of Locarno, despite the Kellogg Treaty that is about to be signed, despite the League of Nations and the hundred and one things for safeguarding the peace of the world to which statesmen are paying lip service because they dare do no other, these and worse things may be going on.

It is perfectly certain that every ounce of energy is being devoted to the perfecting of more and more deadly weapons of offence. £3,000, for example, has just been paid to the inventor of a rifle that will fire thirty-five shots a minute. There has just been completed at Brough an aeroplane that can fly at 100 miles an hour, that can remain in the air for twelve hours with a full load and can discharge a torpedo wzighing a ton.

To what end? What is the Foreign Office doing? We do not know—but it is time that we insisted on knowing. The revelations that are at last being dragged from the lunatics who plunged us into disaster in 1914 should, unless we are utterly indifferent to the future, make us fanatically determined to wrest from the Foreign Office once and for all the atrocious power it still possesses to jockey the country into disaster without so much as a word to anyone.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Austen Chamberlain, K.G., M.P., head of the Foreign Office

"FOR SERVICES *RENDERED*"

Is Public Money *Spent* or *Wasted?*

AT the price of 3d. net, well within everybody's reach, the second report of the Select Committee on Public Accounts has been printed. How many taxpayers will trouble to read it?

We urge its careful perusal. It is an interesting and illuminating document. The interest consists in knowing that it touches everybody's purse. It is everybody's money that is being spent.

Even the "Select Committee" is disturbed at some things it observed. It even ventures to suggest little economies. It thinks the Ministry of Transport might be "invited" to consider whether, for instance, something could not be effected by substituting season tickets for the voucher system that at present covers the travelling expenses of M.P.s.

More serious is the discovery that in eight years there have been deficiencies amounting to £14,000 gross in Consular accounts. It would be interesting, to the man who pays the piper, to know how these defalcations at Consulates came about, who was responsible, and what steps have been taken to bring the culprits to book.

The taxpayer is, apparently, expected to rest content that, although £14,000 out of his hardly wrung contributions have gone west, "further steps" to protect him against more defalcations have now been taken.

A trifling loss of £1,083 16s. incurred in connection with a consignment of cheese to Iraq shrinks into absolute insignificance when, for instance, Catterick Camp is touched.

Early in the war the lay-out and building of military erections on that twenty-five square miles of fertile Yorkshire land struck observers as being too permanent for any but war-mad minds looking on war as a constant condition.

In 1922 estimates were prepared for reconstruction at an expenditure of £890,000. These estimates, having been repeatedly revised, have now reached the staggering total of £1,438,000. The Select Committee, "while recognising the difficulties with which the Army Council had to contend," cannot help feeling "that the original estimate was prepared with a quite inadequate appreciation of the probable cost."

Exactly. The military mind never does count the cost, and so long as it is allowed to control the finances of the country every penny squeezed from taxpayers is as water poured through a sieve.

THE WAY OUT

A Master Speaks

OLD-FASHIONED parents who heard Dr. A. D. Lindsay, Master of Balliol College, Oxford, address the Birkenhead School on the prize-giving day, must have gone away with mixed feelings.

So, for the matter of that, might Cabinet Ministers who are throwing their weight against all extension of educational facilities.

Dr. Lindsay, at the other end of this tug-of-war, looks forward to the time when every boy and girl, as a matter of course, will climb the educational ladder to the Universities.

What matters, he declared, is how old people were when the war came. They can be divided into three.

Those who had their opinions formed, had learned the main lessons of life and settled down into certain ways of thinking before 1914. There were also the young people who fought in the war.

Now there is the entirely different generation of young people of to-day. Foolish old people always complaining about these youngsters simply do not know what they are talking about. They fail to realise that we are living in a new world.

The problems confronting the new generation are new. If the new eyes take their cue only from the daily papers these new problems seem too many to grapple with.

Moreover, they change every day. In a world of this sort the coming men and women will find the experience of their parents of little value, and Dr. Lindsay bluntly said so.

Success in building the new world and arranging the new social order can only come to men and women trained to think for themselves. That is what gives the advice of the Master of Balliol its value.

The OUTSIDE *LIMIT in* INSULTS

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

The Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery, M.P., Colonial Secretary, whose duty is to stop misleading statements about emigration

AFTER nearly five years of inaction the Government has suddenly wakened up. It is going to arrange for 10,000 men, mostly miners, to go from this country to Canada to work in the harvest fields!

What they are going to do when the harvest is over does not transpire; presumably, as has been the case time and time again, they will be turned adrift to find their way into the towns and join the unemployment queues.

I can never understand why there is all this enthusiasm for emigration. I cannot understand why an Englishman who wants work cannot get work in his own country.

To my mind, it is the outside limit in insults to tell a British citizen that he can only have a job if he will uproot himself and take himself with all speed as far as possible from the land of his birth. It is, in fact, the sort of insult that could only occur to the mind of a politician.

Commission for lies

I have yet to find that the Dominions really want the people that are packed off to them year by year. Mr. H. C. Hudson, for instance, Superintendent of the Ontario Employment Service, deplores most heartily the fact that workers are continually being brought from Europe though there is no work for them when they arrive.

He says bluntly that there are agents in Europe telling men that they can make five dollars a day on farms in Canada, and more than that in factories, the reason being that the agents secure a commission every time they induce someone to go to Canada.

Mr. Hudson also bluntly says that the newcomer will soon find out that he cannot make five dollars a day on a farm.

He asserts that they find out when it is too late that they have been deceived, and he very pertinently says: "Why should agents be allowed to operate on this basis? Who appoints them and who allows them to make such promises which cannot be carried out? The Government should have its hand on this business all the way through, and then there would be a chance for stating nothing but actual conditions to those who are thinking of coming to Canada."

Studied silence

Mr. Kenneth Lindsay, the well-known East End Settlement worker, who has just returned from Canada, also says that "there is a lot of bunk talked in regard to emigration," and urges what I myself have frequently urged in JOHN BULL, that agricultural training schemes should be carried out in England for England instead of the "dole" being paid to keep men in idleness.

There is a lot of "bunk" talked, no matter what Dominion is concerned. Intending emigrants to New Zealand can obtain eulogistic pamphlets to encourage them in their quest.

They do not find in these pamphlets cases such as that of Jack Studd, a carpenter in Auckland, who has only had two months' work out of nine, and who plaintively declares, "My wife and children are daily growing thinner through insufficient food."

Australia is no better. William Harrowell went from London and was recently found collapsed in the streets of Melbourne suffering from sheer starvation and exposure. He had been out of work for six months; he had tramped the country looking for work, and looking for it in vain, and had not tasted food for days.

Nor will you find in these pamphlets the case of Frank Smith, who was lured to Australia by the advertisements in the English papers which say: "Come to sunny Australia, where there are golden opportunities, golden grain and golden sunshine."

Same old story

When he got there he walked about for five weeks unable to get work on account of the number of unemployed already there. Broken, ill and starving, he finally collapsed and was taken to hospital.

And this is what an Australian paper says of Frederick Arkley, skilled mechanic, wireless operator and university student, who went off to this land of "golden grain and golden sunshine" on the strength of promises which he too found could not be fulfilled:

"In tattered clothing, with unkempt hair, haggard face, chest sunken and shoulders bunched into a stoop, he trembled with weakness and exhaustion when presented in Richmond Court as a vagrant.

"But he had managed to retain his academic diplomas and wireless references, and on examining these the magistrate sent him to the city jail for a week's feeding and doctoring."

It is the same old story. The most powerful Government of the richest country in the world will do anything and everything for those who put it in office except find them work. They will ship them abroad, they will send them to gather the Canadian harvests, but they will not give them a chance to earn an honest living in the land of their birth.

Colonise England!

It all reminds me forcibly of the epidemic of cholera in this country in 1853, when the clergy of Edinburgh wrote to Lord Palmerston asking for a national day of fasting and prayer to avert the dread disease.

Lord Palmerston's reply was pointed: "The weal or woe of mankind depends upon the observance or neglect of natural laws. The best course that the people can pursue to stay the course of the cholera will be to free their towns of the filth and other sources of contagion which, if allowed to remain, will breed pestilence and death in spite of the prayers and fastings of a united but inactive people."

It is a far cry from 1853; it is a long way from cholera to modern unemployment; but I do not see that we have advanced very much.

The weal or woe of the British people depends upon the willingness of us all to clear away the filth and the contagion which is making politics a festering sore in the country's body, and to observe and practise a law that is as natural as any other—namely, that just as if a man will not work neither shall he eat, so must a man be enabled to work in order that he may eat.

I recently travelled through 700 miles of English countryside. It is no good anyone telling me again that this country cannot support its own population. It was like travelling through a desert. We have all the land that any country needs to produce whatever its people lack. Until we have colonised England I will never willingly lend my voice to any scheme whatever for the colonisation of anywhere else.

DON'T JUMP

THE menace of the machine as it develops and displaces workers is a question that is not being fearlessly faced. When a new invention is complete it is hailed in the Press as a great advance, but seldom is there a word about the workers displaced.

Mr. G. D. Hardie, M.P.

This indifference may be due to the old idea that the machine while displacing men absorbed more in its construction and by cheapening production. This was no doubt true when we had an expanding market.

Labour displaced by machinery to-day is a very different question from unemployment due to some interruption of trade.

The rapid advances in mechanism in all countries has caught the eye of a number of public men. They have written books, and films have been produced depicting the Robot, but these have not cut very deep.

The worker waiting upon being displaced by the machine is like the man in the dock awaiting sentence. To him the dinner to the inventor has no attraction, and the complimentary speeches and toasts to the inventor are like unto a funeral service. Fear displaces reason and concentration. Want is the spectacle that reduces manhood and increases the national burden.

To-day this country is looking forward to carrying a million of unemployed as a permanent responsibility. When the question comes into discussion we have the usual cry about over-population and emigration, anything but face the machine question.

THE scientist in all countries is busy perfecting control by levers and electric buttons, sweeping thousands into permanent idleness.

Workers cannot insure against permanent unemployment. We can roll as much steel to-day with seven men as we could with seventy only a few years ago. The automatic machine in the engineering shops has displaced thousands.

In every direction, from the calculating machine in the commercial office to the latest electrical appliance, the progress of displacement continues. We have a large army of skilled and unskilled unemployed who, having exhausted

WHO'LL HOLD THE BABY?

by A. G. GARDINER

MR. BALDWIN has put his foot down on the irrepressible "Jix," and for the moment the civil war in the Government is suppressed. But only for the moment. "Jix" has been snubbed, but he has not been defeated.

His rebellion is not over. It has only just begun, and the fact that he has lost the first skirmish does not mean that he will not win the campaign. He is a very foolish man, but he is also a very ambitious man, and his conviction that in a straight fight he can administer the "knock out" to his leader is not so absurd as it seems.

He has chosen his time well for raising the standard of revolt. A General Election is imminent. It may be sprung on us this autumn; it cannot be delayed beyond spring. In a few weeks a decision must be taken at the Conservative Conference on the issue that the Government will present to the country. "Jix" is determined that it shall be Protection. Mr. Baldwin is determined that it shall not be Protection.

It is not that Mr. Baldwin is against Protection. If anything, I suppose he is in favour of Protection, but he remembers that disastrous adventure of 1923 when Mr. Amery stampeded him into a Protectionist election and when he smashed the greatest majority his Party had ever had into smithereens.

One sure thing

But it is by no means certain that the Party will not over-rule him, and it was in order to give it a lead in that direction that "Jix" sprang his mine at Romsey and declared that the issue at the next election must be Protection. If "Jix" carries the day, one thing is certain. The position will not be as in 1923.

On that occasion the Conservatives went into battle in a solid formation. This time they will be split in twain, for at the very moment that "Jix" was advocating Protection at Romsey, Mr. Churchill was explaining at Taunton that the prosperity of this country rested upon the foundation of Free Trade.

And I do not envy the Conservative Party if it goes into the election with Mr. Churchill on its flank and with Mr. Baldwin either deposed or leading a cause which he has resisted because he knows it is doomed to failure.

The immediate attempt to force his hand turns upon the appeal to him to include iron and steel in the "safeguarded"—that is, the protected—industries. This appeal was backed by no fewer than two hundred of his Parliamentary followers; but he refused it emphatically.

Up goes the price

No one doubts that if we put a tax on imported iron and steel it would enable the home producer of iron and steel to raise his prices. He would have the home market at his mercy.

And what of the 150 industries which depend on iron and steel for the production of their manufactures? What of the shipbuilding trade, for example? or the bedstead trade? or the tinplate trade?

In spite of the current depression in shipping, this country is still the shipbuilder of the world. At the present time the tonnage of new construction in British yards is 1,500,000; that of the nearest competitor is 400,000, less than one-third. In the United States the tonnage under construction is only 90,000.

What becomes of this great industry if a heavy tax is put on iron and steel, which is its raw material? Its export trade—and it is by its world trade that it lives—would be destroyed. And so with all those 150 industries which depend on cheap iron and steel in order to be able to compete in and hold their place in the world market.

It follows that if we put a tax on iron and steel we cannot stop short of a general tariff. All those 150 industries which use iron and steel must be protected.

That will not help them to keep their export trade; but it will enable them to charge more to the home consumer. And if every iron and steel commodity is taxed, then everyone must be protected.

But how is everyone to be protected? How is the coal industry to be protected? The cost of all its machinery will be raised, but what equivalent tax can be imposed? We are still the greatest exporters of coal in the world, but we do not import coal, and cannot therefore tax it.

The Rt. Hon. Winston S. Churchill, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer, who remains a convinced Free Trader

Certain ruin

Or take the case of the cotton trade. That, too, is depressed, but it is still the greatest cotton trade in the world. How is Protection to help it? We do not import cotton goods and cannot therefore give protection to the cotton trade. It will have to pay more for its looms and its spindles, but it cannot get under the Protectionist umbrella, for it has no competitors to tax.

It cannot be saved by Protection, but it will certainly be ruined by Protection, for its chief trade is its export trade, and if its cost of production is increased that trade goes.

I will not pause to ask how the builder of houses, the professional classes, the policeman, the postman, the taxi-cab driver and the rest are to be protected.

They will have to pay the increased prices for all the taxed commodities, but they themselves cannot be protected, for they have no foreign competition. You cannot protect the London 'bus-driver against the Paris 'bus-driver.

Let us come to the crucial point. What about the farmer? He too is depressed; but he, unlike cotton and coal, is depressed by foreign competition. Under the policy of "Jix" he will have to pay more for his reapers and rakes, harrows and diggers and everything necessary to his industry. Is he to be plundered by Protection and left unprotected himself?

Who will face it?

If there is a tax on manufactures and raw materials, there must be a tax on food, which is the greatest of our raw materials. Chamberlain saw that twenty-five years ago, and faced it courageously. He fell, but he fell honestly. Will "Jix" face it? Will Mr. Amery face it? Will the Conservative Conference face it?

Whether they do or not, Mr. Baldwin knows and Mr. Churchill knows that the country will face it, and if "Jix" wins, the next election will be fought on food taxes, with a result that needs no prophet to foretast.

...HE DARK!

by G. D. HARDIE, M.P.

...heir claims at the employment exchange, have ...een drawing poor relief for over five years. ...roken and heartless, they are indeed a picture ...f despair.

UGLY as the picture is, it is silly to curse the scientist or to think of destroying his machine. He is abolishing most of the laborious and dirty work, and sanity would honour him. He is creating leisure.

Enforced idleness, with its consequent mental worry and physical deprivation, is not leisure, but torture, especially to the adult. For the adolescent it is a period in which self-reliance is crushed and even self-respect is tarnished and the parents driven to despair.

Thus lean and hungry armies, impotent against the results of public indifference, appear in all countries, with death as their only hope.

The scientist when developing his ideal conceives not of such results. It is the logic of his mind that impels. He provides a means to a deeper and fuller life, reduces pain on the medical side, and he sees the lethal chamber and the electric chair as insults to his labours. To him the world is a wonderful place, full of interesting secrets and hidden powers. He delights in his discoveries and in wresting more from Nature.

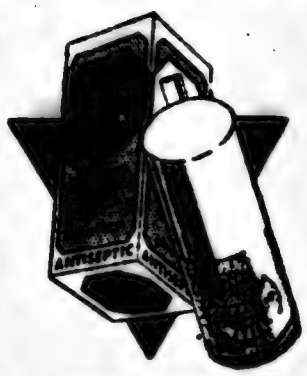
With all such devotion to service, why should the result be an increase in human misery? The success of scientific men is due to organisation from which every community has much to learn. There is a continuity in their work which must be applied in a general sense if we are to benefit, as a whole, from their labours.

Jumping in darkness without knowledge from one hope to another is fatal. We must know why we move in any direction.

I have heard many scientists accuse the nation of not being able to properly use what they gave. Medical men continue to give horrifying reports on the conditions in which so many people have to live. It is a striking contrast to the great developments in other directions.

In the midst of all the misery we can speak by 'phone to America and flick a message half round the world in a few seconds and travel by air, but we cannot yet apply for human comfort the organisation that produced such wonders.

IT is not a question of any lack of materials or food. There is abundance. We must have social science or the science of living placed on the same footing as other sciences. It is only by such co-ordination that we can expect Reason to save us from the Robot.



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Softens every single hair

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"I want Sailor Savouries—" and that is why her sandwiches were so well liked

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A CHARLIE PEACE of SIX!

Two Hushed-up Reports

by RHYS J. DAVIES, M.P. *(Late Under-Secretary for the Home Department)*

THE present Home Secretary must wake up! He has had before him for some time past two reports of immense importance to the public, but more especially to the wayward and neglected boys and girls of this country.

The Committee on Sexual Offences against Young Persons reported in 1925, and when Sir William received that document he promised that he would bring in a Bill to deal with that serious issue as soon as another Departmental Committee had issued its report.

That other Committee, on Juvenile Delinquency, which sat for over two years, issued its recommendations early in 1927, and nothing has yet come of either.

Take the report of the Offences against Young Persons first. The committee states that "A very special responsibility for the care and protection of the young rests upon the community."

Terrible indictment

The community, however, has no chance of putting that protection into practice until a Bill is brought before the House of Commons.

One of the troubles at the moment is that criminal statistics are not properly drawn up to give the public the necessary detailed information as to whether cases of rape, incest, indecent assault and the rest of them set out separately are on the increase or not.

It is a terrible indictment, however, that, lumped together, there has been a steady increase in the annual averages of this class of crime for specific periods from 1913 to 1924, omitting the war period.

Thus, in 1909-1913, the number of persons tried for offences against young persons was 884; in the period 1920-24 it had risen to 1,058.

Attempts to commit unnatural offences, too, have about doubled during recent years as compared with the annual average 1909-1913.

It will be seen, therefore, that the conscience of the nation needs awakening, and that the Legislature ought to move at once in this matter.

Ridiculous custom

The report on Juvenile Delinquency, too, is a document of exceptional human interest.

For instance, who would have thought that a little chap convicted for the very natural boyish offence of stealing apples cannot, if he is truthful and lets out the fact later in life, join the Navy or secure admission to any of our Dominions or Colonies as an emigrant.

But that is the case. The time has surely arrived when that ridiculous custom of recording a "conviction" in such cases should be removed once for all. The word is like a brand; it sticks.

The child who commits an offence against the majesty of the law is too often found to have been neglected by its parents.

The drunken father and the mother of loose habits are often more than responsible for offences committed by their offspring, and they should be almost invariably in the dock instead.

Great progress has been made in the treatment of the young offender

Mr. Rhys J. Davies, M.P.

in all civilised countries during the last decade, and, to its credit, it may be noted that the United States has more or less led the way.

Reforming themselves

In our own country, for instance, there were, as late as 1844, 11,438 young persons between the ages of ten and twenty in our prisons.

That is now, happily, a thing of the past. Reformatory and industrial schools, and, later, Borstal institutions, have wiped out nearly all that brutality.

Furthermore, probation has given the youngsters a chance of reforming themselves, with the result that reformatory and industrial schools have been closed by the dozen during the last decade, and boys and girls who would twenty years ago have been clapped in one of those institutions, are now at home with the kindly watchful eye of the probation officer over them.

One important proposal is now put forward to deal with these youngsters. Instead of the court being allowed to determine the destiny of an offender, it is suggested that he should be sent in the first place to an institution where a proper examination should be made as to the causes of delinquency.

• • •

The only Football Competition offering a big prize and an equal chance for all is announced in "The People" next Sunday.

The proposed new institutions will be provided, not with a staff of warders and drill attendants, but with medical experts, psychologists and educationists.

When a proper examination has taken place, the child is then taken to the right type of institution for the right kind of training and attention. That experiment is awaited with keen interest on all hands.

One of the most important points to be remembered in this connection is that the law has always laid it down that the child under seven years of age can do no wrong. It naturally gets off scot-free whatever the offence.

Wrong judges

It is true that a child of that tender age can be brought under some other provisions for training of some kind if its offence is a very serious nature.

But the fact still remains that it is free to do what it likes, because it is presumed that it is too young to know right from wrong.

When the Bill, which is long overdue, comes up for discussion in the House it is fairly obvious that the age will be raised to nine. The committee unanimously made that recommendation.

Then there is the demand, very proper, made for younger magistrates to try cases of juvenile offences. It is really a scandal to see very old folk, some of them almost deaf, passing judgment on mere kiddies.

Worse than that, some of those magistrates have never taken any interest in child welfare of any kind.

There is the cry in some quarters for more women magistrates. But it is not at all clear that the advent of women on to the Bench has made any difference whatever either to the severity of the sentences on youth or to the quality of mercy meted out to them.

Too long delayed

It is not the sex of the magistrate that counts most; it is the type of person that matters.

Finally, the whole population will, it must be presumed, be anxious to see a law enacted to do away with even the remote possibility of executing any young person under eighteen years of age.

It is true that nobody of that age has gone to the scaffold for very many years in this country, and as custom has practically decreed that it should not be so, then it is only right and proper that the law should say so in so many words. We want the Bill to include that item too.

We must, therefore, press the Home Secretary to get on with the important task which awaits him, and which cannot brook further delay.

The KING *of* BIGAMISTS

A Crook We Chased *to Jail*

STRINGS OF SWINDLED SWEETHEARTS

THIRTY-EIGHT years ago, at Old Trafford, near Manchester, there was born to a solicitor and his wife a son who was destined to bring grave discredit upon an honoured name and complete ruin to a number of women who, in course of time, were to fall into his amorous clutches.

From his earliest boyhood days his parents were compelled to watch his wayward habits with increasing uneasiness. Given an excellent education, he became a school-teacher, and, until the age of twenty-three, contrived to keep out of trouble.

Then, in the name of John Christien, he joined the Lancashire Fusiliers; but within a few weeks he deserted and joined up elsewhere in the name of Hugh Landon.

This interesting "transfer" did not end his military escapades. Not being content in the ranks, Landon used to fill in his spare time as a fully fledged officer, wearing a Sam-Browne belt and the uniform of a captain.

Romantic meeting

Also, with supreme impudence, he adorned his tunic with the ribbon of the Military Cross. Rank and medal were shamelessly assumed without authority.

Then, while serving as a private in France, he met a Lancashire girl, who had volunteered as a Red Cross nurse. Their meeting was as romantic as any of the imaginative stories of the war.

Christien had been wounded and had been taken to the hospital where she was on duty. It was, indeed, her personal task to tend him.

In the little hospital at the back of the line he wooed and won her. He told her that he was the son of a High Commissioner in South Africa, and that in private life he earned his livelihood by writing novels.

The young nurse was greatly attracted by the tall, handsome, well-spoken Christien, and, swayed by his romantic and affectionate confidences, agreed to become his wife. They were married just before the Armistice was signed, during a temporary leave in England.

Almost immediately Christien returned to France, taking a tender farewell of his young wife. He left her, never to see her again—at least, never of his own free will!

Lover to jailbird

Within a few weeks of their wedding he was court-martialled in France for forging and uttering cheques, for which he was sent to prison.

After serving this sentence he again deserted, and, being ultimately traced, was confined in Wandsworth Prison for a further period. There he was found by his wife, whose feelings need not be described.

Christien was no longer the romantic lover. When he emerged from prison he did nothing to support her, and, after further indiscretions, he betook himself to Wales, where he imposed upon many other victims.

Ultimately, he fell into the hands of the police, this time for obtaining goods by false pretences.

He next appeared at Fareham, in Hampshire, where, becoming a customer at a local restaurant, he paid marked attention to the proprietor's daughter.

The latter quickly fell under his fascinating spell, and, unaware that

John Christien

he was already married, agreed to become his wife.

Shortly after they had gone through the marriage ceremony together, Christien began to reveal himself in his true colours, and eventually he deserted the girl, leaving her to provide for herself and a child as best she could.

From Army to Navy

Enquiries laid bare his infamy, and at Winchester Assizes Christien was later sentenced to two months' imprisonment for bigamy. Why he was shown such leniency in view of his past record is difficult to understand.

Upon his release, Christien again donned officer's uniform, this time as a captain in the Royal Navy. He now chose to pass as Captain J. Hugh Landon, M.C., and lived generally by his wits.

Whilst at a south coast resort, he met another girl and persuaded her to go through a form of marriage with him. At this time he raised money from some of his relatives on the strength of lying stories and went abroad for a few months.

When he returned to England, he posed as a wealthy tourist from South America, and, meeting yet another lady, subsequently inveigled her into marriage.

He was now passing as Bruce Eliot,

• • •

The truth about British Film Stars. (See "The People" next Sunday.)

and, two months after marrying his latest victim, and extracting money from her parents, he transferred his affections to yet another lady, whom he also "married."

About this time one or two complaints began to reach us, and, after making some close enquiries, we laid bare his career under the heading of "Big Motor Hoax Exposed."

Christien, in the aliases of Ainsworth, Nigel Scott, de Winton Annesworth, etc., was then touring the country in connection with a swindling scheme called the British Road Users' Association.

Bogus association

He visited hotels, restaurants and boarding-houses, and, pretending that he could promise them the exclusive custom of members of his association, succeeded in obtaining various sums of money for the privilege of placing their names on his register.

Of course, the association was entirely bogus, but Christien succeeded in duping numerous people in one town after another.

On another occasion, Christien ran another scheme of a similar nature in the title of the Southern Touring Club. The so-called club was merely a convenient cloak for himself, and once again he secured a number of dupes.

Obtaining his photograph from a victim, we subsequently published it, and under the heading, "Spot This Man!" called upon Scotland Yard to pay special attention to his audacious activities.

Shortly after that the police discovered that Christien was "working" the Hythe and Folkestone districts in the name of John Eliot.

He was taken into custody, but when Detective Sergeant Ayto, of Scotland Yard, read the warrant to him, he adopted an air of injured innocence, and murmured, "You have made a mistake."

On the subsequent journey to Scotland Yard, Eliot suddenly said, "Look here, sergeant, I have been thinking during the night. I bluffed them at Hythe and nearly convinced them that they had made a mistake. My name *is* Christien."

Belated remorse

And later he added: "I want to get all this squared up. I am sorry for all that I have done. When all this is cleared up I shall make a fresh start in life."

We hope he means it, but this belated profession of remorse can bring no redress to the countless women he has wronged, or to the people he has swindled so systematically in the past.

Few people will have any sympathy for him—in fact, many will say that he is luckier than he deserves to be when they learn that he has escaped with the extremely lenient sentence of seventeen months' hard labour.

5 for 10D.

The best is good enough for me!

Smoking, one of life's keenest pleasures, deserves most careful judgment.

To me Manikins bring more pleasure, more satisfaction than any other smoke. You just try a packet and compare their aroma and fragrant sweetness with *your* usual smokes—You'll be delighted with their mild nutty fragrance that not only soothes but *satisfies*.

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MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
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All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

Great New Discovery.

Health and Grace Restored by Elasto.

The above illustration clearly shows the splendid effectiveness of the New Elasto Treatment. It is reproduced from an original photograph, the subject of which writes to us as follows:

"I have much pleasure in reporting that the course of Elasto Treatment, which I recently had, has proved most successful.

"Some time ago I gave up dancing—indeed, I scarcely liked to go out of doors, my legs were so disfigured by Varicose Veins.

"I enclose a photograph which speaks for itself, and is an unassailable proof of the complete success of your Elasto Treatment."

The original of this letter with many others, equally enthusiastic, can be seen at our offices by any bona-fide inquirer.

What is Elasto?

Elasto is the wonderful new treatment that cures through the blood, at the same time improving general health, and increasing vitality.

It is prepared in tiny tablets to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the least costly, and the most effective treatment ever devised.

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Elasto Treatment is fully explained in a Special Booklet which we will gladly send privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials.

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ELASTO CURES THROUGH THE BLOOD.

In Sunshine Ward

POOR *LITTLE DEVILS!*

by PHILIP INMAN

I HAD sauntered into the Out-Patient Department and it was children's day. The room was crowded with mothers who had brought their sick babies to be made well again. Ill-dressed most of them were, and worried too they must have been, for they had come on a very anxious mission.

It was in that gathering that I first met my little friend from Bethnal Green.

Her clothes seemed loose and ill-fitting; her hair was straggly and disarranged, and her face was only noticeable for its pallor. But in her eyes there was a strange wistfulness which changed into a mute appeal when I spoke to her.

She could not have been a day more than seventeen, and yet she was holding tightly to her breast a baby wrapped in an old shawl.

"What is the matter with the child?" I enquired. Quickly she retorted, "'Tisn't mine, it's Mum's, and she's dead."

Baby's fare

A moment later that girl with her precious bundle was shown into the examination-room. I watched the doctor's keen eyes search the little fragment of life.

"What food do you give him?" asked the doctor, and without the ghost of a smile, the sister-mother replied, "He has a little of what we 'as ourselves." "And what does that diet consist of?" he persisted.

For a moment that Bethnal Green girl stood deep in thought. And then a little nervously she replied, "Fish and chips—bread and jam—and a drop of tea." And with a chuckle, she added, "And sometimes dad brings us a bag of buns."

The examination over, the doctor turned to that girl, and "What's your name?" he asked kindly, and she told him it was Olive. "Well, Olive," he went on, "I think you had better leave Alf with us for a week or two. He's a bit off colour, but we'll put him right."

Then when the girl had left the room, he whispered, "I'm afraid it will be a patched-up job. If he goes back to those conditions he will soon be bad again."

And with a sudden blaze of anger, he added, "They expect us to rear an A1 nation out of C3 material. We haven't got an earthly."

Does no one care?

The next day a social worker was sent to make enquiries about the home from which that little patient had come. Here is a summarised copy of the report:

"Six living in a single room. Father a pedlar—earnings uncertain. Mother dead. Olive, sixteen and a-half, a good girl, looks after the others. Often not enough food."

And those conditions prevail in the twentieth century in a so-called Christianised country.

A few days later I met the father of this family. He seemed a decent sort of man, and he showed real concern at the illness of his baby. I asked him how long his wife had been dead.

There was a catch in his voice as he told me: "I was out of work when the nipper was coming, and my missus had to rough it. For five months her best meal was a kipper. When the time came, the kid lived and she died. That's all."

The Chief Medical Officer of Health said the other day, "If you give me a great race of mothers, I can promise you a splendid race of children." He might as well ask for the moon.

In Britain to-day there are more than a million women whose husbands are unemployed. In certain parts of the East End five thousand people live on a single acre of ground.

Philip Inman

There are tenement buildings divided into domiciles by match-board division, and in each of those domiciles exists a complete family. In one tenement alone forty families eat, drink, sleep, and take it in turn to be ill.

And if they are often ill, can you wonder? Leaking roofs, wet walls, broken windows, and an atmosphere that reeks.

"A splendid race of children" is the plea of Sir George Newman. "Her best meal a kipper" echoes that bereaved pedlar.

To quote words uttered long ago, "You can't grow grapes from thorns or figs from thistles." Nor can you produce a splendid race of children from a harassed, ill-nourished race of mothers.

The Sentence of the Court

LADY DOROTHY'S *DOINGS*

Kicks *for* "Creatures"

WEARING a costume in which the picturesqueness of a Los Angeles cowboy contended with the elegance of Rotten Row, Lady Dorothy Mills pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of insulting behaviour.

"If any innocent juror imagines that the accused is the Pride of the Prairie, direct from a Wild West show," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "he had better realise that he is in the presence of a peer's daughter, and one who does not put up with nonsense from the lower orders.

"In dealing with such persons ('creatures' is her own polite label for them), she unquestionably has a way with her—a way which emphatically stamps the caste of Vere de Vere.

"To prove this I will put in as an exhibit an article contributed to the Press by Lady Dorothy, who suffers (or, more accurately, causes her readers to suffer) from the prevailing aristocratic habit of playing at journalism on a strictly professional basis.

"The dashing Dorothy honours London with her presence during half the year and spends the other half in 'the African wilds.'

"And the said wilds, if she is to be believed, are much more restful than Mayfair, with its 'soulless tradesmen with their unallayed hunger for cheques' (it's like the presumption of these confounded plebeians to expect to be paid for their goods) and its 'servant problem.'

"This absence of the 'servant problem' especially attracts our heroine to the Great Open Spaces where men are 'creatures.' As she puts it, 'Thousands of black creatures exist there who will work for a piece of tobacco or a handful of beads.'

"How different from the grasping Mary Anns of Mayfair, who, like the soulless tradesmen of the same locality, expect to be paid in coin of the realm! And even then these white menials are difficult to deal with, whereas the creatures who so delight Dorothy know their place.

"If the jury doubts this I must ask them to listen to and admire this final quotation from her ladyship's article: 'On the rare occasions when one of them gave any trouble, a running kick in the rear, where the seat of his pants should have been, was all that I, as an efficient housewife, found necessary.'"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that it was not clear whether Lady Dorothy's alleged insulting behaviour consisted in introducing African natives to the toe of her boot or in making odious comparisons between these creatures and English servants. In any case Lady Dorothy was fully entitled to market her black-and-white studies.

* * *

"The theory that there is 'nothing like leather' in dealing with so-called subject races has, I know, an aristocratic ancestry," said Mr. Justice Bull; "but the enforcement of domestic discipline by the Mills method is as discreditable as the collection of taxes with Mills bombs.

"Unless our notoriously stupid ruling classes amend their crude views regarding the proper treatment for mere 'natives,' they will one day find that these 'creatures' can be just as 'uppish' and twenty times as unpleasant as our own much-abused domestic workers.

"It is probable that in her anxiety to provide an article with a 'kick' in it the prisoner was led to distort the truth. But whether her story was blasted out of her imagination or founded on fact, it does her little credit.

"I direct, therefore, that her 'typewriter' be confiscated and she be forbidden to invade the wilds of Fleet Street until she gets rid of her aristocratic gaucherie and acquires the outlook of a reasonably civilised citizen."

FOOTBALL'S FIRST GOAL

The first goal of the season has been scored by "The People," which has devised the fairest of all Football Contests. Don't miss this novel contest in "The People" next Sunday.

-they call him "The man you can't rattle"

NINE times out of ten, the man who keeps cool gets the best of a business deal. The strain of modern business life makes heavy demands on the nerves. The man who loses his nerve also loses his judgment.

Many successful business men regularly use Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. The act of chewing, they find, has a soothing effect. The healthful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth—gently stimulates the flow of natural juices—steadies the nerves.

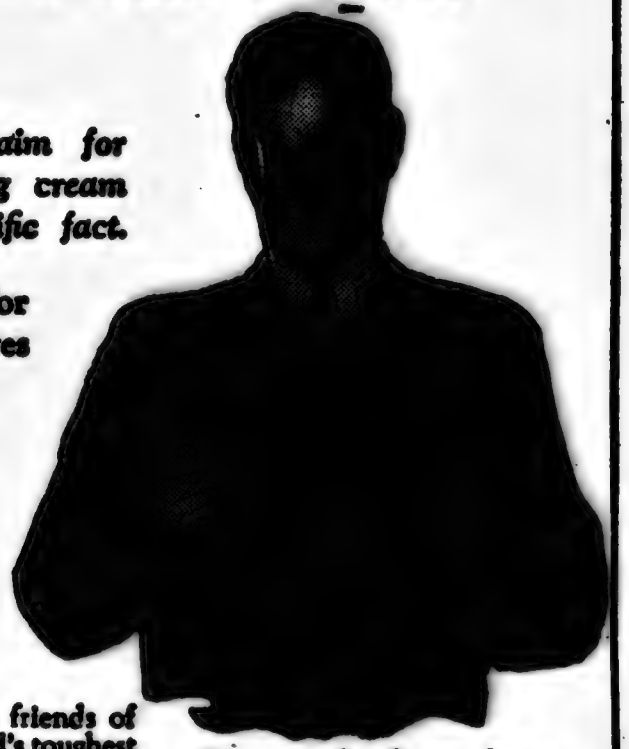
Apart from its soothing effect on the nerves, Wrigley's is particularly beneficial after eating, drinking or smoking. It cleanses the teeth, firms the gums, sweetens the breath—makes the mouth clean and healthy.

Efficiency and refinement both demand the regular use of Wrigley's.

To Men Who Want Proof Let Us Show You

That what we claim for this unique shaving cream is based on scientific fact.

Send Coupon for 10 Trial Shaves



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We like to make friends of men with "the world's toughest beards" by proving that Palmolive Shaving Cream is quick and luxurious.

For it isn't the advertisements that sell Palmolive Shaving Cream.

It's our policy of allowing ten trial shaves to PROVE its supremacy.

And second, the word-of-mouth advertising for it, as one man tells another—in clubs, at the races, on the links.

Hundreds of thousands have made this test

We say "*Don't buy . . . yet*"—first let us prove our case. For we know the majority of men who make our test, thereafter stick to Palmolive Shaving Cream.

Sixty years of soap study stand behind it. Years were spent in our laboratories trying one formula after another, discarding them one by one. Success finally came after our 129th test.

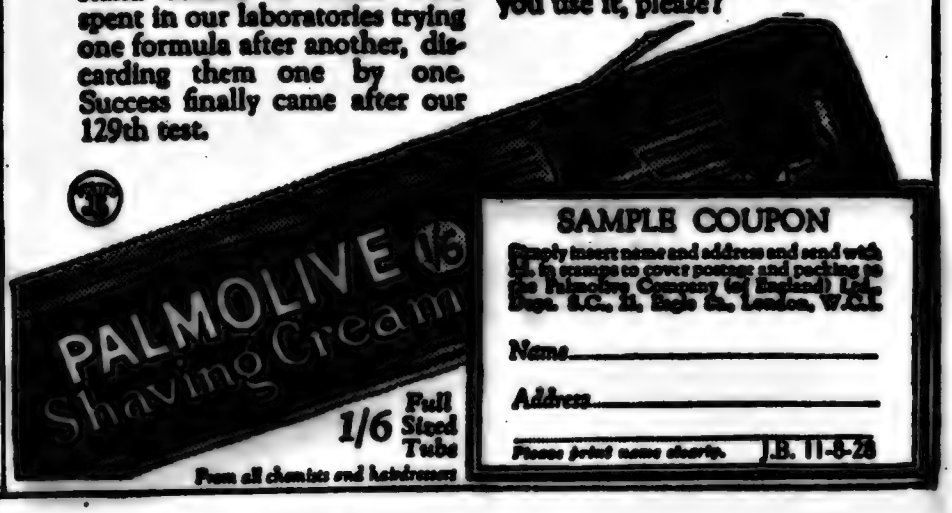
Here are the five exclusive features we claim for Palmolive Shaving Cream. See if they are not what you've always sought for shaving comfort.

The ideal shaving cream

1. Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. Softens beard in one minute.
3. Maintains its creamy fulness for 10 minutes on the face.
4. Strong bubbles hold the hairs erect for cutting.
5. Fine after-effects due to palm and olive oil content.

Now send the coupon

We undertake to please you . . . to win you in 10 shaves. Give us the opportunity to prove our case. The coupon is for your convenience—to prevent your forgetting. Won't you use it, please?



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Simply insert name and address and send with 1d. in stamps to cover postage and packing to the Palmolive Company (of England) Ltd., Dept. B.C., 11, Regd. St., London, W.C.1.

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Avoid teething troubles and other ailments of

Backward Babies

Babies fed on Neaves are kept free from Rickets, Wasting, Diarrhœa and other childish diseases and enjoy the sound sleep so essential to the building up of health and strength.
Neaves makes fine limbs, firm flesh (not fat), and is easily digested. Moreover, it is so delicious that babies love it. Recommended by Doctors and Nurses the World over.
On Sale everywhere.
Cartons 6d., Tins 1/3 and 2/3.

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FREE SAMPLE

Test this splendid food free. Send a postcard to-day for a large sample tin and booklet by a trained nurse to:—
NEAVES FOOD LTD.
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Heaps of Vitamins inside

The vitamins you need to keep you in health are retained intact in

HOVIS

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Best Bakers Bake it

HOVIS LTD., LONDON, BRISTOL, MACCLESFIELD, ETC.

Words Winged to Women

Number 4, *JOY STREET*

by MABEL HORNER

"Women have been pioneers since the beginning of time. Did not Eve take the first bite of the apple?"—LADY HOUSTON, at a luncheon given in honour of women pioneers

BEFORE the end of this month the Peace Pact is to be signed by the nations in Paris. That day will be the greatest the world has seen since it became educated and clever. From the ink flowing out of statesmen's pens on to parchment hope will spring.

Months ago, thinking of all this moment would mean, a man said to me: "Yes; and if ever the Peace Pact is signed, it will be the American women who have done it."

This was arresting. I began to collect information about American women and especially what they are doing.

My feeling was, and still is, that we in Britain do not always appraise American women at their true value. It is fatal to friendship and must be corrected.

We hear of millionaires' wives who pour dollars through their jewelled fingers like water. We hear of night clubs, freak parties and divorces. We see the films with "strong sex appeal" pictured by producers at Hollywood.

Solving the slum problem

"But these are surface bubbles, the mere froth and butterfly side of life, matchable in any of Europe's big capitals. They are not typical American women, the mothers, the thinkers, the business women, writers and teachers, representative of the deep inner heart of the nation.

These latter are the women who have taken in hand the drab lives of their countrywomen in rural districts, determined to make them brighter.

They started a Farm and Garden Association and opened in Boston, at No. 4, Joy Street, a shop where city women can buy the good things, the jams, jellies, cakes and knitted things, the country woman makes.

The association is worked on business lines; it pays, and branches are being rapidly opened elsewhere.

We have women's institutes in England, but they do not seem to cater for the towns. It is the bringing together of town and country to supply each other's wants that is admirable in the American plan.

Again, this year American women have held a Women's World Fair at Chicago. Besides the American contributions, women from eight foreign countries, including Greece, Germany and the Ukraine, showed by their exhibits what contributions to the world's work and progress are being made by the women of the world to-day.

Mrs. George B. Ford, Publicity Chairman of an International Committee of Women on the Cause and Cure of War

Even more significant is the contribution American women are making towards the solution of the slum problem. Taking the tenements of Manhattan as a "text-book," young women from twelve American colleges are studying social conditions at first hand.

They are enquiring into child welfare, health, immigration, labour conditions, housing and juvenile delinquency. They will attend juvenile courts, look into reformatories, and even listen to workmen's compensation hearings.

They will be addressed by the president of the Charity Organisation, the chairman of the Industrial Board, a one-time warder of Sing-Sing Prison, and professors of criminology as well as lawyers on housing law.

I stress this experiment because of the terrible ignorance of well-to-do young Britons in similar problems this side the water. It is the biggest danger that our own country will one day have to face.

In America the colleges are taking up this study of social problems as a matter of course. American women have wit to see it as a very important part of keeping the world at peace.

Peace this year has been on the tongue of every thinking American woman. At Sacramento, California, 2,400 delegates from every civilised nation took part in an international Y.W.C.A. convention.

Nothing women cannot do

The five-day session ended with the voting of strong resolutions renouncing war as an international policy, and again American women took the lead.

Early this year the world was staggered by America's demand for a big Navy. Plans were laid. A Bill was prepared to be laid before the Senate at Washington. Newspapers groaned and shrieked; statesmen frothed. The old mad devil's game of armament competition was to begin again.

Then all at once it dropped. The menacing Bill was dead, ignominiously thrown out. And why? For no other reason under heaven than that of the will of the American women, who said, "We will not have it."

Perhaps the thought of their sailor boys stifling in the stinking rat-traps of their sunken submarines, with the Atlantic washing over their living bodies and gradually silencing their despairing voices, helped the American women in their decision. In any case they killed the Naval Race and gave the world instead the Peace Pact.

There is *nothing* women cannot do if they really set their wills to it—and I do not see British women allowing American women to have the lead for ever.

WHEN YOU FALL *by the* WAY

"John Bull" *Picks Up the Pieces*

IT is more than twenty centuries since a wise man wrote that if one member of the body is hurt the rest suffer with it. Often the truth is quite evident. If a strong man has a raging toothache he doesn't feel able to work. It takes him all his time to hold his head and make up his mind to go to the dentist.

An injured foot may keep its owner in bed for weeks. A broken thumb may render both hands useless.

The same principle applies in social arrangements. The Government, rich as Dives, neglects to provide decent housing and the poor suffer from outbreaks of illness. And Demos, the muscle and brawn of the country, falls into the morass of pennilessness and trouble.

Helping the fallen

Slackness is an evil bird in any walk of life. It produces an evil progeny that one day will come home to roost.

Meanwhile, JOHN BULL, in its magnificent Free Insurance Scheme, is doing all it can to help those who are falling by the way. It was smallpox, an illness that never need be heard of in civilised communities, that laid low Mr. James Best, of 8, Newby Street, West Bowling, Bradford.

As he was also out of work, the only gleam of brightness to lighten this trouble was the fact that he still clung to JOHN BULL as a registered reader. He wrote in and received ready help for which he "sincerely thanks JOHN BULL; though thanks seem a poor thing when compared with the great benefit received.

"When I became registered it was the best day's work I ever did, as when we add unemployment to sickness the prospect looks black and feels black. Now, thanks to the JOHN BULL's Free Insurance Scheme, we can actually smile as we say, 'Thank you!'"

Another cheque to tide a family over similar trouble was sent to Mr. T. Thompson, of 22, Cullercoats Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. He says: "I cannot tell you how welcome it was. Its arrival coincided almost with the very moment that my wife was brought home from the hospital."

JOHN BULL cannot help being struck by the number of recipients who refer to JOHN BULL's settlement of applications as "honourable." Have past experiences elsewhere engendered suspicion?

Real friend in need

"I expected much humbug and nothing, but got something and no humbug," declares Mr. Gilbert Turner, of 6, Crow Point, Halifax, whose belongings were damaged by a sudden storm.

"I shall let everyone know how honourably you have fulfilled your promise," says Mr. F. Evans, of 36, Wood Street, Cwmcarn, who fell ill with smallpox.

"You give service that is both prompt and honourable," testifies Mrs. B. Hardy, of 63, Mill Street, Ilkeston, whose husband as well as herself fell sick.

"Your fair dealing and straightforwardness have won my greatest respect," concludes a letter of thanks from Mrs. Hannah Botfield, of 83, Moor Street, West Bromwich, who fell when hanging out clothes.

Day by day these testimonies come from readers who, but for being registered, would have been left to scramble out of their troubles alone.

HOLIDAY BENEFITS.—The benefits of a seaside holiday are incalculable, yet it need cost you only sixpence. (See p. 35 for final big "Bullets" Holiday Prizes.)

The pick of the market!

This week it is Bird's Custard with stewed plums, or greengages. Just now you can have these wholesome fruits on your table within a few hours of picking.

Serve them with Bird's Custard and you have a dish overflowing with enjoyment, health and nourishment. Nothing better! *And Bird's costs so little!*

BIRD'S 1½d packet

Coined

'You're rather late to-day, Mrs. Rawlins!'

"That's so, Mum, but I shall soon catch up with myself. And I know how to be both quick and careful. You'll see how my white things will come up white as snow when I've rinsed them in Reckitt's Blue, and then I shall have my Robin Starch. You can hardly go wrong with Robin, Mum. It's what I call a helpful starch. It's easy to work with and it makes your day's work a credit to you when you've done.

If ever I'm not here, Mum—don't forget your Reckitt's Blue to make your white things white and your Robin for a real, good finish."

ROBIN Starch

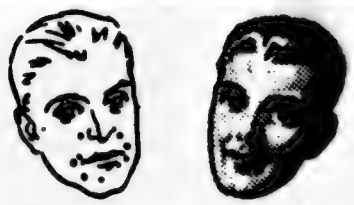
RECKITT & SONS, LTD., HULL AND LONDON

JUDGE SALMON BY THE LABEL

Choose by the name—"Sailor" Salmon Slice—and you'll get the best cut from the best fish. A firm, dark slice of rosy-tinted flesh, creamy "curd" between the flakes, and best but not least, the tenderest flavour. "Sailor" Salmon Slice is more nourishing than chicken or beef.

"The Best Cut from the Best Fish."

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.



Spots!

Disappeared Magically.

Why should you let spots and blemishes spoil your enjoyment and ruin your appearance? There is an easy, pleasant way to banish them for ever, and your health will benefit, too. Read what happened when this lady started taking Wex:—

"Before taking Wex I suffered terribly from biliousness and heartburn and my face was all pimples and blackheads. I really got quite depressed about it and I felt quite ill. I didn't enjoy my food and I couldn't do my work. I tried no end of so-called remedies without avail, when at last I saw Wex advertised. I thought I would just try that, when to my amazement I began to feel much better, my complexion changed in three days, my spots disappeared, heartburn and biliousness vanished as if by magic."

31st May, 1928. *M. B.*

Why Wex Removes Spots.

Spots are caused by thickening of the bile, which prevents the liver from carrying away the waste products of the body. Wex goes to the root of the matter, assisting Nature by thinning the bile. The impurities which are clogging the system are removed, spots vanish, the skin becomes clear, indigestion, dull eyes, coated tongue, and other kindred ailments disappear, and the whole system is toned. Prove this to your profit. Wex is a delightful sparkling morning drink. You take one teaspoonful in half a glass of water on rising. Wex is sold by 1,000 Chemists, including all branches of Boots, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White Co., Ltd., at 1s. 6d. per bottle, 2s. 6d. double quantity.

Made by E. Griffiths Hughes, Ltd. (established 1756), Manchester.

DARE YOU BE SEEN IN BATHING DRESS?

Lots of people miss the best pleasures of a holiday through being too thin. Their legs and arms are so skinny and bony that they're never happy basking on the beach like other people. They're afraid of being laughed at.

Yet, if they only knew, they could end their troubles right away, for there's one sure way for any underweight man or woman to put on pounds of fine, firm flesh. If you know anyone like this, just tell them to get a box of McCoy's Tablets at any chemists.

These little sugar-coated tablets have no unpleasant taste or smell like most flesh-building medicines, yet they are positively guaranteed to put firm flesh on skinny limbs. In fact, they are sold on the definite understanding that if you don't put on at least 3 lbs. in one month's treatment as prescribed the makers will refund all you paid.

Just go to any chemist and ask for McCoy's Tablets. Only 1s. 3d. and 3s. the box, but be sure to get the genuine McCoy's. Refuse all substitutes, and in case of difficulty write direct to McCoy's Laboratories, Norwich.

PSORIASIS

Eczema and all other Skin Diseases Completely and Permanently cured by this wonderful Herbal Treatment, which gets right down to the root of the trouble in the system. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 40 years. Send post card for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11, KIRBY HOUSE, BRADFORD.

Human Documents

A FORTUNE *for* MARRIAGE

Innocent Victims—What a Father!—For Love's Sake

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelope. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"LIVING in Calcutta, some years ago I met a girl to whom, despite her father's obstinate refusal, I became engaged.

"Towards the end of the year my fiancée horrified me with the announcement that she was an expectant mother, and dread of the inevitable exposure decided our impulse to elope.

"Everything was arranged and the appointed day of our elopment arrived, but my fiancée failed to put in an appearance, due, I ultimately learned, to a misunderstanding concerning the time.

"To my lasting regret, I proceeded to her house to ascertain what could have delayed my sweetheart, and while prowling about the premises in search of her there was a terrible uproar.

"Her father was found murdered and my suspicious presence on the premises fastened the guilt upon my shoulders, the man's opposition to the courtship supplying a motive.

"I was tried and acquitted, but this tragic turn of events and the shock that my beloved was in danger of being cruelly exposed to the taunts of heartless society, paralysed me and I went raving mad.

"I WAS an inmate of a lunatic asylum for three years. Long before my release, however, my reason was restored and yet I was detained for three years in that unbearable hell.

"On emerging from the asylum I found myself penniless, and with a record of my detention in a madhouse for recommendation, employment was a difficult proposition.

"After untold misery, I escaped from the scene of my tragedy and am now in comfortable circumstances in a place where my past history is a closed book.

"My sweetheart, whose mother had died years before all this happened, on his death inherited her father's fortune and is now virtually the mistress of her own actions and manages her own affairs. Yet, while in my appalling predicament, she neglected to raise a finger to help me.

"She now approaches me with the suggestion of matrimony, and if I guess aright she is once more in trouble, of course through another man.

"Our boy is now five years of age, and his mother pleads in his name and that of our former love. She also promises me every penny of her fortune if I will but acquiesce.

"Though I once cared deeply for her, I now realise that love is dead, yet her beautiful person and her bountiful purse tempt me."

"HUMANIST" says: *Your terrible experience merits the greatest sympathy, but if you desire to retain your self-respect, stop short of marriage with a woman for whom you have lost all love and esteem. The bribe of any monetary consideration she can offer you is worth less than nothing in the circumstances.*

• • •

"MARRIED at the early age of twenty while on holiday from my duties as a probationer nurse, I returned to my duties at the hospital, but at my husband's request I left and settled down to married life.

"The Sins of the Fathers"

"A few months later I perceived symptoms of a dread disease. My husband was away at the time, and I wrote and acquainted him of the state of my health, but he repudiated his responsibility.

"I received treatment up to the birth of my first baby, which was prematurely born and died.

"At the time of my marriage my health was excellent, but twelve months of agonising pain reduced me to a mere shadow and I was without a hair on my head.

"Nevertheless, by the time my second baby arrived, my health had improved and my spirits revived when no sign of the complaint was manifested in the child.

"Alas! my happiness was but short-lived, for at seven months the darling's head and body were a mass of sores.

"After months of careful nursing she recovered and was perfectly healthy up to her present age of seven. Now, six months ago her left eye became troublesome, and I am informed by the doctors that the disease exhibits signs of return.

"Upon taxing my husband he confessed to misconduct with a woman previous to our marriage.

"This woman is now on her death-bed and before she leaves this world I want to ask her if she is responsible for this scourge for which my two children and I have paid so dearly. I have forgiven my husband. Should I be justified in asking her this one question?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Too much publicity cannot be given to the devastating effects that illicit sexual intercourse may have upon innocent victims. But as you have forgiven your husband why seek to reopen the matter by discussing it with a dying woman? Your husband's remorse in witnessing the havoc wrought must indeed be a heavy penalty for his wrong-doing.*

• • •

"I HAVE eight children and a husband who never wanted to work, therefore I was compelled to earn food and shelter for us all.

Wanton Neglect

"My husband claimed the 'dole' as long as he could, and then applied for parish relief. I asked the relieving officer to refuse him an order for food, as while I worked to maintain the children he was eating the food he obtained in their name.

"Matters reached such a pass that I sent for the N.S.P.C.C. and he was promised a taste of prison unless he found work, which he ultimately did, but refused us maintenance, while he lived in lodgings.

"He promised to improve if I would take him back, to which I agreed, and he stayed a fortnight. Then he left and each week sent the children groceries.

"He repeated this, but the second time went back to his lodgings and sent nothing for our support, so I summoned him and was granted £1 a week, which he has lately neglected to pay.

"The relieving officer refuses help, likewise the magistrate and chairman of the guardians, who say that it is not their business, but the children are invited to enter the union, which I am unwilling they should do while their father is in well-paid employment."

"HUMANIST" says: *If your husband neglects to support you and your children it is strange the magistrate should refuse a summons. Ask the police-court missionary to take up the matter with the Clerk of the Court, also to represent the children's need of food to the relieving officer.*

"I AM twenty-nine years of age and the illegitimate son of a retired head mistress in a Yorkshire town. My mother belongs to a well-educated and highly respected family, and the incident of my birth is a closely guarded secret. "When nine days old I was placed in the care of a farm labourer and his wife in a tiny village, with whom I lived until fifteen years of age.

Foster Love

"The home was poor, but what a wealth of love these two worthy people showed me! Yet my mother never once paid a visit or enquired as to my comfort and well-being.

"She evidently considered her responsibility ended with the weekly payment of 4s. and occasionally articles of clothing.

"I have from time to time sought my mother's interest, but she was wholly unresponsive, and on the rare occasions she has agreed to meet me has refused to disclose my father's identity other than to say that he is a gentleman of position.

"Owing to lack of education and the present trade depression, my employment is that of manual labourer, but my leisure is devoted to scientific study.

"My mother, who with her family is a veritable pillar of respectability at her church, lives in comparative luxury, but has never questioned my need of anything.

"I tell her she should have stuck to her child at any personal sacrifice. Do you not agree?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Most decidedly I agree. But I consider you are to be congratulated on having such loving foster-parents who cherished you for love's sake and not for the pittance your mother allowed. As an illegitimate child, you have no claim on either parent, but develop your scientific interest, which may provide you with a useful career. Your mother may yet regret that she failed so badly in her duty.*

• • •

Who Comes First?

"My stepmother by her ill-treatment drove me from home at an early age. Now she writes that she and my father are in the direst poverty and begs me to help them. I am in the Army and hope shortly to marry, but cannot do so if I have to maintain my parents."

"Humanist" says: *It is indeed a hard-hearted son who would see his father and stepmother in dire need. Your marriage could hardly be happy under those conditions. I am sure your fiancee will see the matter in this light, and will do her part towards helping your poor relatives.*

Not Liable

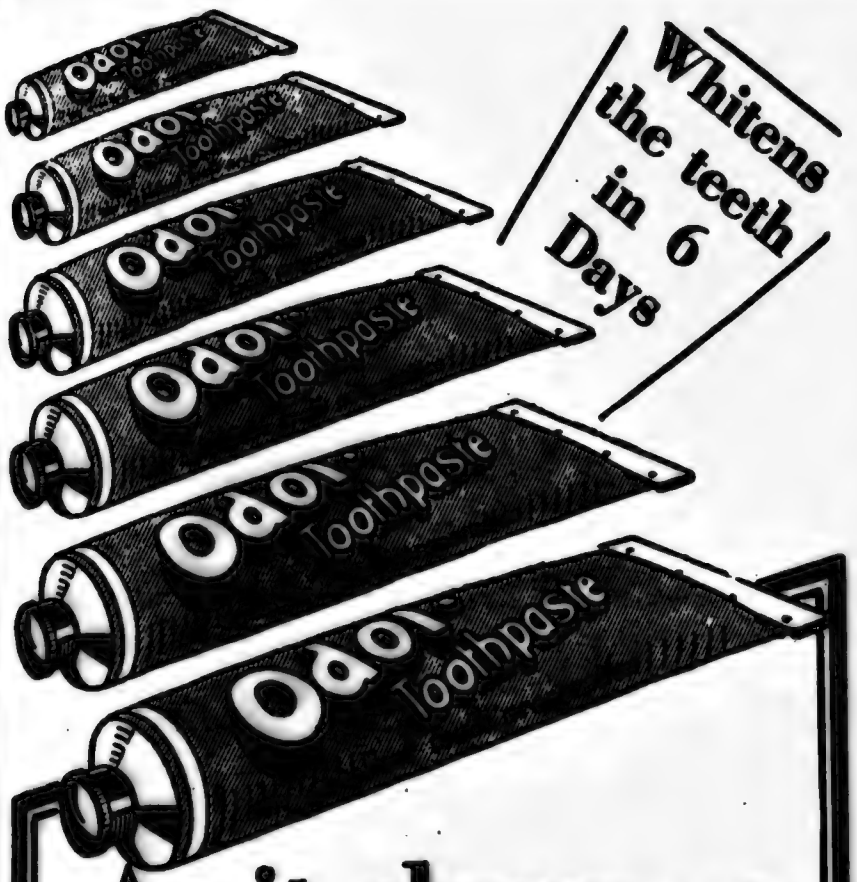
"My husband died two months ago, leaving me with two babies. Since his death I have been besieged with requests for payment of debts my late husband contracted unknown to myself. Am I liable, as I am practically destitute?"

"Humanist" says: *You are not liable for your late husband's debts, but if he had left any estate creditors could have entered a claim against it.*

Meddlesome

"I am distressed because my best friend has taken offence at my resentment recently when she chastised her child, to whom I am devoted. Now she will not allow me to visit. Is this not unjust?"

"Humanist" says: *Not exactly. You must realise that such interference, when a child is receiving correction from a parent, is bad policy. Apologise and promise to restrain the impulse in future.*



As it cleans— it preserves!

THERE are, of course, many reasons why your choice of toothpaste should be ODOL.
But foremost of these is the fact that—unlike many—*it preserves as it cleans.*

There is no grit in ODOL toothpaste to damage the precious enamel of your teeth, and yet within six days of first using ODOL you will find that your teeth are pearly white.

And remember that every time you use ODOL you are helping yourself to keep fit.

ODOL toothpaste is compounded from a prescription which has no rival for the preservation of your teeth.

Good teeth are your greatest asset to health.

Per large Tube 1/-

Odol

A Toothpaste which is British made with British capital by the manufacturers of the famous ODOL Liquid Dentifrice

CRANBUX LIMITED OF NORWICH

Aldwych O.T.P.1/28

"My wife was a mere shadow of her former self Now, after only one week on WINCARNIS she is back to normal. The result is astounding"

Extract from unsolicited testimonial

Wincarnis is sold by all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Licensed Chemists. Large Size 5/6; Medium Size 3/3.
Coleman and Company Limited, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

EAT MORE MILK IN CADBURY'S

½ lb.

1/-

1½ glasses English full-cream milk in every ½lb.

CADBURY'S

MILK CHOCOLATE

SUFFERED WITH ERUPTIONS

Very Unsightly. Pain Severe. Cuticura Heals.

"I suffered with a very sore ear for about eighteen months. It was all broken out with sore eruptions that scaled over and were very unsightly. Each time I washed seemed to make matters worse, and I had to stay indoors for everybody used to look at me which made me very uncomfortable. Often the pain was too severe to allow me to sleep.

"I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after the first application I got relief. I purchased more and in three weeks I was completely healed." (Signed) Robert Ramage, 25, Scotstoun St., Scotstoun, Glasgow, Scot.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 2d. and 3s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 2d. For sample each address: "Cuticura," Dept. 20, Malden, Mass., U.S.A.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 2d.

CHEAPER & BETTER THAN PRE-WAR

DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR FOR

2/-

FREE CARRIAGE PACKING

FREE TRIAL without obligation to buy. Nothing more to pay for a month. JUNO CYCLES ARE SENT THROUGH OUT and sent straight to you DIRECT from our Factory. Immediate Delivery. No Waiting.

Cash Price **3:15:0**

CASH or WONDERFUL EASY TERMS

7/- Monthly

Superb Quality and Easy Running. Guaranteed for ever. Safety First Models to fit and suit every Rider. 14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Don't delay, write for FREE ART CATALOGUE and make your choice, or call and inspect our Models. ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.

JUNO CYCLE CO. (Dept. D.), 102, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2.

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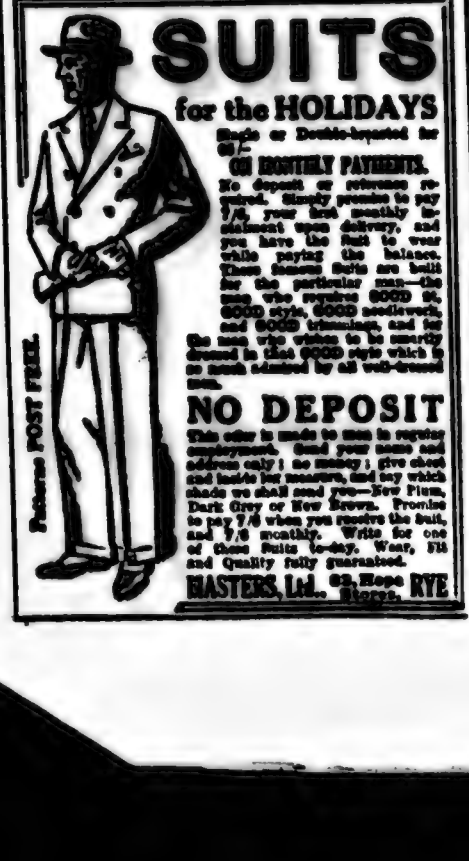

SUITS for the HOLIDAYS

Single or Double-breasted for 69/-

ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

No deposit or reference required. Simply promise to pay 7/6, your first monthly instalment upon delivery, and you have the suit to wear while paying the balance. These famous suits are built for the particular man—the man who requires GOOD fit, GOOD style, GOOD needlework, and GOOD trimmings, and for the man who wishes to be smartly dressed in that GOOD style which is so much admired by all well-dressed men.

NO DEPOSIT

This offer is made to men in regular employment. Send your name and address only; no money; give chest and inside leg measure, and say which shade we shall send you—New Plum, Dark Grey or New Brown. Promise to pay 7/6 when you receive the suit, and 7/6 monthly. Write for one of these suits to-day. Wear, fit and Quality fully guaranteed.

Patterns POST FREE.

MASTERS, Ltd., 82, Hope Works, RYE

Our Letter Parliament

SHALL WE LET THEM *DIE*?

Deathly Holidays—Shock for Tea-Touts—Pensions at Sixty

THE sad financial plight of our hospitals, pictured by Mr. E. Rolfe Thompson (JOHN BULL, July 28), is a reproach to the whole community. Local hospital committees might well consider the effort being made by the Merseyside Hospitals Council to solve the financial problem. All workmen in the district are asked to contribute each week 1d. for each pound earned, the employers to give 1d. for each 3d. subscribed. Free hospital treatment is granted to contributors and their dependents.—*L. W., Everton.*

Creating Suffering

After reading the article on the terrible conditions of waiting-lists at our hospitals, one shudders to think that such things should exist in a so-called civilised country. Yet our politicians calmly vote millions for one battleship, when the cost of that same battleship would do so much to relieve pain and suffering instead of creating more.—*Disgusted, Dovercourt.*

Saving Surplus

Why cannot a scheme be devised whereby the surplus moneys of the National Health Insurance can be utilised for the maintenance of the hospitals? With a total number of something like eight million people, it should not be difficult to find a permanent solution of the problem along these lines, and at the same time keep the hospitals "off the rates."—*A. K., Birmingham.*

Needed Armaments

What a crying disgrace upon a Christian country that such a state of things concerning our hospitals exists! Another aspect is that of patients, after undergoing serious operations, being discharged after a few days owing to scarcity of beds. Give us beds not battleships, hospitals not howitzers, nurses not navies, and armaments to fight the battles against suffering and disease.—*J. A. H., Warwick.*

Share the Egg!

Voluntary efforts for our hospitals are no longer sufficient to cope with the ever-increasing number of patients, due to increased road transport and its attendant accidents. As the Chancellor has marked down the motor traffic as the goose that lays golden eggs, I suggest that it would be only fair to set aside a portion of that acquired wealth to assist in mending broken wings.—*T. L., Bolton-on-Dearne.*

Not Good Enough

What a godsend would have been the half-million pounds, the legacy due to the Hon. Elsie Mackay, had her father thought fit to have granted that sum to the "Good Samaritans" of the poor, the hospitals. With the ever-growing road traffic, the pressing need of hospitals becomes greater, and the sickening methods of trying to support them by flag days grows unpopular. It is a crying shame that the Government should let these institutions rest on so uncertain a foundation.—*J. R., Hucknall.*

Shameful Begging

Apropos Mr. E. Rolfe Thompson's suggestion to relieve hospitals of rates, I suggest that they be maintained from the rates, and not from taxes, as the latter would involve heavy expenditure in keeping another batch of officials. Workpeople contribute the bulk of the money raised voluntarily. The above plan would ensure wealthier people paying according to their means and would save these great institutions from the shameful necessity of begging.—*M. H., Meliden.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published and one guinea for the most original and constructive. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Holiday Dangers

Once again the schools have closed for the long summer holidays, and with them the only playgrounds of thousands of the poorer-class kiddies, who are forced to play in the streets with their ever-present dangers of death and mutilation. If the caretakers must have a month's holiday, surely arrangements could be made for someone to unlock the playground gates each morning. Presumably it is feared that some small damage may be done by a stray ball, but better a broken window pane than the pain of a broken limb.—*A. C., Streatham.*

[The above letter has been awarded the special prize of one guinea.]

National Asset

That Britain is still sound in heart and head is clearly proved by the increased circulation figures of JOHN BULL. Though I have known you twenty years at least, I must confess you grow better as you grow older. Your support of all good causes, your determination to secure justice for those who cannot secure it themselves, your whip unflinchingly applied to the fraudulent, and your weekly castigation of apathetic politicians, make you not only a weekly tonic, but a valuable national asset.—*T. M., Castletown.*

Tired Drivers

Many motor-lorry drivers work scandalously long hours, often from seventy to ninety per week; in many instances, for no more than 50s. weekly. A man who has been on the road from 4 a.m. till 6 p.m. is in no condition, physically, to face the problems of the peak evening traffic. What is essential is a short Bill making an eight-hours' day and a six-days' week compulsory for all drivers of commercial vehicles.—*S., Sheffield.*

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"SOUTH WALES ARGUS" (Advt.):—"3 Unfurnished rooms to let, OVER GRATE, 10s."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST" (Ad.):—"Lost, BROWN LADY'S hat box, reward."

"BUCKS FREE PRESS" (Advt.):—"Situations Wanted. Clerk (Male) SEEKS UNEMPLOYMENT, good references."

"EVENING CHRONICLE":—"If they (lettuces) are not wanted at once they should be placed in a clean wet cloth. SHOULD BE POLISHED WITH TISSUE PAPER."

"CARMARTHEN JOURNAL" (Advt.):—"Ladies' art silk hose from 1/11½ to 3/11 PER YARD."

"FIFE FREE PRESS":—"Auction Sales. There will be sold a quantity of Jewellery and other articles on Friday. . . . GOODS SOLD DAY BEFORE SALE."

"DORSET DAILY ECHO":—"Two delivery hose were connected up with 15 50 ft. LENGTHS OF HORSE, so it will be seen the fire brigade had considerable difficulty."

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—"He told them he was a watch repairer. He thus obtained WITCHES AND PAWNED THEM."

They Don't Like Us!

One of the tea-tout pests came to our house the other day, and, although he was told we did not require any, he still persisted, and eventually said that if we took it for three months £2 would be due. I smiled at that and remarked, "I read JOHN BULL." He went without another word.—*J. W., Stockton.*

Everyday Tragedy

Mr. Philip Inman's article, "Ninepins of the Alley" (JOHN BULL, July 21), should be sent by every mother to their M.P. Surely if anything could bring this unemployment question home to them and make them think, this everyday tragedy should. Only we mothers seeing our children want for necessary food and clothes can realise. And it is making us bitter.—*J. L., Stoke.*

Peace Missionaries

The technique of war has been studied by the astutest minds in all countries, but the art of peacemaking has never been studied constructively in any part of the world up to the present time. If scholarships could be established to enable young men and women to go abroad each year, to study along lines that would make them missionaries for peace, it would hasten the day when international disputes would be settled other than by war.—*Pax, Scotland.*

Pension the Old 'Uns!

May I be allowed to put forward a scheme that will at least alleviate the distress of suffering humanity? Give all the people of sixty years of age a pension on which they can live, compel them to give up work, and refuse employers the right to engage ex-policemen and soldiers who have a reasonable pension. The factories could then absorb the youth and vigour that is to-day willing on the "dole."—*B. K., Blackheath.*

Make Them Busy!

A little while ago a troop of Boy Scouts killed some 20,000 caterpillars locally. Now report comes in that hundreds of acres of grassland are being ravaged by caterpillars in the Swansea Valley, to the despair of farmers. Why could not a hundred or so of the local unemployed be given a week's healthy work, saving some hundreds of pounds' worth of crops and benefiting everyone concerned?—*W. F. T., Lozells.*

Peace-Time Recruits

During the war we recruited labour battalions and moved them about for urgent constructive work with great success. Cannot the Minister of Labour form volunteer labour battalions now and recruit from the unemployed? And, by living in movable huts, could not they work through our canal system, thoroughly overhauling, enlarging and even creating new ones? It would mean work, and it would pay. An efficient canal system would greatly lower freight-age costs.—*W. J. N., Brentwood.*

Our Advice Taken

A few weeks ago under the heading of "Great Friendly Society in Danger," an article appeared in your journal advocating criticising the financial position of our society. In accordance with your advice we have obtained the services of a well-known actuary, and also a skilled administrator, and we are hopeful that with their aid we shall be able to so reconstruct our society as to enable us to fulfil an important function in connection with those railwaymen who either die or who are retired without any provision having been made for them by their employers.—*F. Ellis, Secretary, L.M.S. Railway Employees' Provident Levy Society.*

Looks are deceptive

All whiskies look alike. And they are all the same price, but—the highest standard of quality is to be found in "Johnnie Walker." Twelve and sixpence a bottle? That's right, same as the others. And remember, there are half bottles at 6/6, quarter bottles at 3/6. And flasks.

Words of wisdom

And when you say "A Johnnie Walker, please," at the bar, you are speaking words of wisdom and economy. Other stimulants only *seem* cheaper.

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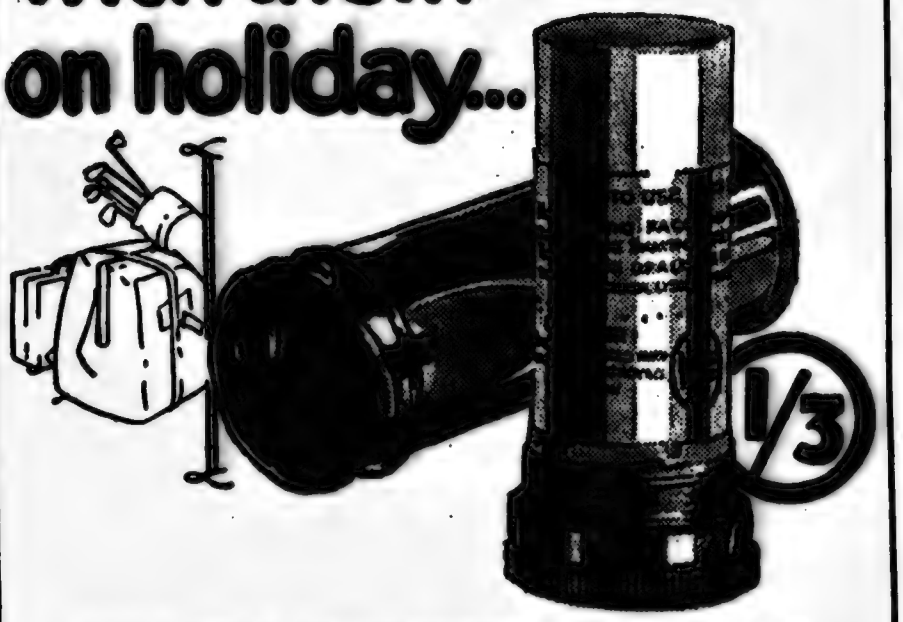

because, with its neat and handsome aluminium container (damp-proof and rustless), it's so handy for travelling. No mess, no bother. Just sling it into a bag and forget it—until you want to shave. Then, you'll find the soap fresh, clean and cool. Take Williams Holder Top Shaving Stick with you on *your* holiday. You can use the rod. Williams Shaving Stick as a reload.

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is the same fine quality, the same full-sized Shaving Stick that for over 30 years has been chosen by discerning men. But now it is within everybody's reach at 10d., its new reduced price . . . And in addition, it has a new aluminium "finger-hold" which makes it delightfully handy to use.

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"THE BIG TWO"
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Beating the Book Down

BY THE BRINY

Regalo for Brighton's Cup

THERE is a lull in the big race programme until the Ebor comes along at the end of the month, but in the meantime we have two fat lists of entries which will agitate our minds and pockets for many weeks. I refer, of course, to the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire.

IF one could spot the winners of these two great handicaps straightaway, for the outlay of the nimble quid they would win sufficient to set up a nice little business, or be able to put by a nest-egg for a rainy day. The entries are not up to standard as regards quantity, but the quality is there. As against 121 horses nominated for the long-distance event last year, ninety have been entered, and the Cambridgeshire figure of eighty-one is the smallest for several years.

GOODWOOD introduced us once more to a couple of great stayers who, in my opinion, are sure to be concerned with the finish of the Cesarewitch, Arctic Star and Kinchinjunga. In fact, I do not think that JOHN BULL readers who contemplated taking a price before the weights appear can do better than couple this pair—and also Brown Jack—with one or two Cambridgeshire horses.

ARCTIC STAR won the Goodwood Stakes comfortably, and Kinchinjunga achieved a great feat in making practically all the running in the two miles and five furlongs of the Cup. In fact, the latter went to the front after three furlongs had been covered and was never headed.

I HAVE included Brown Jack, who did not run at the ducal meeting, as the winner of an Ascot Stakes can never be left out of calculations when weighing up the long-distance race. The Ascot two miles and the Cesarewitch course are frightfully severe, and the race at the Royal Meeting often reveals the Newmarket winner. Brown Jack took the Stakes easily from twenty others, including Arctic Star. He was receiving one pound on that occasion and I do not anticipate he will be asked to give much.

Hon. A. Hastings, Brown Jack's trainer

MY Cesarewitch trio might be coupled with Trelawny, Dark Lantern II., and Mara. If the weights are reasonable I shall probably go outright for Brown Jack and Dark Lantern, and hope for the best. Dark Lantern has not shone in his last two outings, but we had a taste of his brilliance in the early part of the season. Moreover, he has been carrying prohibitive weights. Since running in this country his lowest burden was 8st. 6lb. in the Hunt Cup and on this occasion he put 5lb. extra for the services of his usual pilot, W. Balding.

WE shall have to find our winners this week down by the briny, at Brighton and Lewes. The Brighton meeting will always be a big draw, but as I have mentioned before, backers take their courage in both hands, as the course makes racing more of a lottery than ever. My selection for the Cup is Regalo. I tipped and coded Vic Smyth's four-year-old recently for the Liverpool Cup. The filly was concerned in a tight finish and took third place to Playboy and the unlucky Delius. The class is not so good at Brighton.

FOR the minor events I suggest Red Shadow—one of Stanley Wootton's best three-year-olds—for the Sussex Stakes, and the one-eyed Dovedale for the Berwick Handicap. On the final day Josephus should account for the chief event.

MAJOR MOLONEY has not many horses under his charge at Jevington, but he is doing well with his string. I noticed Parkgate, whom he trains for Mr. Wadia, is one of the acceptors for the Lewes Handicap. I saw this colt pip Hercules in the Summer Cup at Lingfield, and it struck me at the time that he was one of the improving sort. I think he will take the Lewes prize. I like Gainsharp for the Members' Cup.

THE Brighton track is probably the trickiest in the country, but there are a number which, owing to their conformation, make the result of winning a race more often a matter of pure luck rather than racing merit. In future when I give a selection for the sprints at Goodwood I shall advise punters, if they have a chance, to note the draw and rule the horse out if it is one of the low numbers. A good position at Goodwood—that is, one of the high numbers—is worth several pounds to a horse.

NAVIGATOR, who won the Stewards' last week, had the best position of all, No. 16 of sixteen runners. Priory Park had a good berth last year and a fair one this. Defiance, who captured the race a few season's ago, was of no account, but he drew the coveted outside berth. In fact, during the past few years only one low-numbered horse, Perhaps So, has annexed the spoils.

WITH the advent of the "Tote" a great deal has been said of the reformation which is coming. The Jockey Club is going to do wonders, but this is one of the directions in which they ought to move. Some of our courses are roundabouts, others switchbacks and scenic races. If the draw has anything to do with the probable result of a sprint the executives should be told to make drastic alterations.

A READER tells me that he has noticed recently in *The Sporting Life* training reports that certain stables have been affected by coughing, and he wants to know how long the afflicted animals should be left out of calculations.

COUGHING among horses is a baffling malady, which science has not been able to fathom. It attacks animals in several ways, but trainers fear most the brand that causes a rise in temperature and general debility. It is catching and has to be allowed to run its course. As a rule, a stable affected should be left alone for five or six weeks.

"SILVER RING."

TWO coded selections will be given daily in the *Sporting Life*

C X G H Y K 3 V T U R 2 D I

A Q M Z E L F P W O N S J B

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line, as the case may be. INUTR DCAL would read BROWN JACK.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, August 8, to Tuesday, August 14.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 28.)

68 Winners!

J. SCRUTTON, 46, Sandford Road, Moseley. LOOKING FOR A WIFE—YANKEE STYLE, GETTING MARRIED.
F. STABLES, 16, Fountain Street, Ulverston. WHERE FATHER'S GOING—IMMATERIAL—FATHERHOOD GOING.
J. WIGNALL, 9, Charlotte Street, Preston, Lancs. WHERE FATHER'S GOING—"DRAGON"—"BREATHES FIRE."
Miss C. WOOLFORD, 39, Gateley Road, Brixton. A LOVE POTION—INSIDE CINEMA—OUTSIDE APPARENTLY.

50 Prizes of £1 each:

A. Adams, 97a, Bridge St., Bradford, Yorks.
A. M. Allenby, 62, Harrington Gdns., London, S.W.
A. Ambrose, 60, Exmoor Rd., New Malden, Surrey.
T. A. Bews, 34, Parsonsgreen Ter., Edinburgh.
H. Blackmore, 37, Princess Av., Warrington.
Miss Bowen, 15, Greatbatch Ave., Cheadle-on-Tyne.
A. Brown, 15, Bernard St., Nottingham.
E. W. Butcher, Hobbs Lane, Nr. March.
C. Cradingley, Newstead Grove, Halifax.
B. Cunliffe, 51, Priory St., Preston, Lancs.
J. Davies, 131, Peter St., St. Helens, Lancs.
W. Davies, 2, Penybryn, Wrexham.
F. R. Dooley, Moss, Wilts.
W. J. Dyer, 104, Park Ave., Barking.
J. Freeman, 57, Eleanor Cross Rd., Waltham Cross.
J. R. Glastonbury, Lowlands, Tolls Well, St. Ouen.
A. Hooper, 22, Moorside, Bury, Lancs.
Mrs. L. Jones, 7, Nasmyth St., Cheetham, Manchester.
W. Jones, 46, Greenland Rd., Brynmawr, S. Wales.
Miss M. Kaye, 465, Leeds Rd., Huddersfield.
Mrs. King, Arundell Cottage, Dunheud, Shanklin.
J. King, Crown Cafe, Ballymena, Ulster.
W. B. Lancaster, 74, Baxter Ave., Southend-on-Sea.
A. Lees, 213, Penistone Rd., Sheffield.
S. B. Logo, 4, Grosvenor Cres., Arbroy, Dunoon.
Mrs. D. Macleod, 19, St. Dunstans Hill, London, E.C.
F. Middley, 10, Ulster St., Burnley, Lancs.
Miss M. E. Miller, 31, Gathorne Rd., London, N.12.
G. Mitchell, "Boneshaw," Inveresk Rd., Musselburgh.
Miss A. Morgan, 13, Maudsley St., Accrington.
A. J. Powell, 12, Jubilee Ave., Lower St., Fittleworth.
D. W. Robertson, Cullerton, Aberdeen.
Mrs. Robson, Burns Farm, East Kenwick, Nr. Leeds.
C. F. Shaw, 62, Salisbury St., Liverpool.
Mrs. M. Somerville, 54, Craigmore St., Belfast.
T. Sterne, 100, Windsor Rd., Leyton, E.
Mrs. W. Swainston, 38, Fenton St., Bootle, Nr. Liverpool.
G. Swift, Crown Hotel, Harrogate.
Mrs. Syson, 4, Beechdene Rd., Anfield, Liverpool.
J. C. Taylor, 30, Victoria Rd., Manchester.
S. Thomsett, 372, Canterbury St., Gillingham, Kent.
J. Walsh, 12, Jutlet St., Bank Hall, Liverpool.
Mrs. Warne, Bury Rd., Chillington, Hitchin, Herts.
W. Watkinson, 47, Hollis St., Derby.
F. Weatherhead, 83, Royal Ave., Belfast.
R. Webb, 149, Harrington Drive, Nottingham.
F. White, The Elms, Swindon Rd., Cheltenham.
J. Williams, 6, Coed Kithas St., Blaenavon, Mon.
D. Wolf, 59, Orange Hill Rd., Burnt Oak, Edgware.
H. Young, Lawson Lodge, Patcham, Brighton.

A complete list of 100 Winners, and 1,000 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for that effort which in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being drawn from aptness and originality.

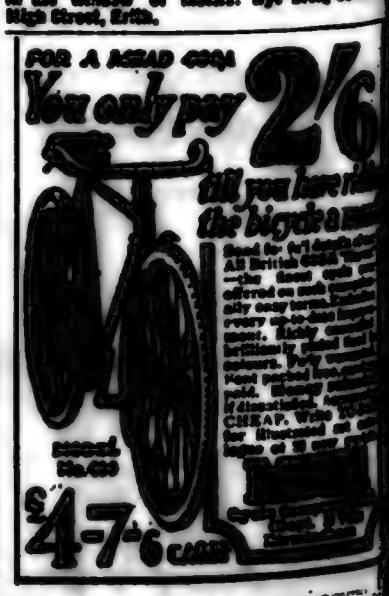
2. Only two attempts may be written on a single coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed [illegible]. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be clearly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects. The acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 623 will be on display in the window of Messrs. Rye Bros., 11 and 13, High Street, Erith.



IT IS QUITE TRUE

and I state most emphatically that there are thousands of men earning less than half of what they could earn simply because they do not know where the demand exceeds the supply.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST PROGRESSIVE CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN THE WORLD.

Thousands of people think they are in a rut simply because they cannot see the way to progress. This applies particularly to Clerks, Book-keepers, Engineers, Electricians, Builders, Joiners, etc. They do not realise that in these particular departments the demand for the well trained exceeds the supply. In Technical trades and in the professions employers are frequently asking us if we can put them in touch with well trained men. Of course, we never act as an employment agency, but it shows us where the shortage is. In nearly every trade or profession there is some qualifying examination, some hall-mark of efficiency. If you have any desire to make progress, to make a success of your career, my advice is free; simply tell me your age, your employment, and what you are interested in, and I will advise you free of charge. If you do not wish to take that advice you are under no obligation whatever. We teach all the professions and trades by post in all parts of the world, and specialise in preparation for the examinations. Our fees are payable monthly. Write to me privately at this address, The Bennett College, Dept. 31, Sheffield.

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TYPE H·M·6 C.A.V. H·T ACCUMULATOR

60 VOLTS WITH TAPPINGS
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Until this Radio user saw the new C.A.V. H.T. Accumulator he refused to use anything but dry batteries, although realising that a wet H.T. would give purer reception with greater volume, and would cost less than any other form of H.T. supply. This latest C.A.V. design has removed his only possible objection. It is the most compact H.T., and can be stored in the cabinet of his receiver.

All radio users objecting to unsightly batteries placed about the floor should write for full particulars of the H.M.6, or inspect one at their local dealer.

Dimensions:
Length 23½ ins.
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C.A.V. Low Tension Accumulators in glass and celluloid containers need no introduction. Supplied in all usual capacities.

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In a hundred and one shapes, including many intriguing designs.

Made and Guaranteed by
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The World's largest Pipe Manufacturers.
Obtainable at all Tobacconists and Stores.

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100 SHAPES TO CHOOSE FROM

2/6 EACH

Premier VINOLIA Shaving Soap

7½d
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Get acquainted with your shaving soap—and be particular about the acquaintance. Meet the right one. Premier Vinolia and you will become great friends.

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RUN your fingers over your face after using a Gillette Blade. Be critical. Notice especially the corners of the jaw—the point of the chin and other difficult to shave places!

You find smoothness everywhere. Not a trace of beard growth left.

The Gillette Blade is made of the finest blade steel under a perfected process of manufacturing. Vigilant inspections ensure consistent high quality.

Used in combination with the Gillette Safety Razor it is the ideal way to a perfect shave.

In packets of 10 (20 shaving edges) ... **4/6**

Per packet of 5 (10 shaving edges) ... **2/3**

Sold by all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Hairdressers, Chemists, etc., throughout the country.

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* * * * * *

HE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious tions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

H. H. (Lincoln).—"I have reached a e old age." Then you're not green.

R. B. (Wimbledon).—"I'm going to y Othello." We're backing Othello.

B. N. (Burton).—"My wife was as-nded." But not dumbfounded?

G. M. A. (Worsley).—"I popped the stion." And then questioned pop?

Miss T. (Torquay).—"He's a gay old ." Better keep him on a chain then.

A. V. (Midhurst).—"I paid my tailor compliment on his cut and fit." And is t all you've paid him?

E. H. (Brockley).—"I am thinking of ning to you to ask your advice." Here is: Don't come.

T. M. (Leeds).—"The man who hesi-tes is lost." And frequently found—in spital.

M. M. (Swansea).—"I am coming to ndon to seek a fortune." Well, there e plenty of lost ones knocking about.

S. K. (Luton).—"My letter shows you t I have several complaints." Yes, d one concerns your liver.

A. N. (Fulham).—"If I can't talk se, I don't talk at all." You must have wonderful reputation for silence.

E. B. (Ayr).—"How much do you think y mother-in-law's estate was sworn ?" Quite a lot.

J. M. (Glasgow).—"What is the best y to make money fast?" Glue it to e floor.

S. S. (Cowes).—"Believe me or believe e not——" As it's all the same to you, won't.

A. T. (Ilford).—"My best pal and I re brought up together." On what arge?

R. L. W. (Bath).—"There are not ough decent men to go round." Decent n go straight, not round.

A. G. (Pembroke).—"My boy is the ture of me." If his health's good we ouldn't worry.

V. P. (Keyham).—"Why does a man's ir generally turn grey quicker than his oustache?" Because it's about twenty ars older.

GLADYS (Margate).—"I wonder how ny men will be made unhappy when I married." How many men are you ing to marry?

SARAH (Kensington).—"After the party s over, I found some of the silver oons on the stairs." One of the guests st have had a hole in his pocket.

F. R. (Prescot).—"The doctor told me pack up and go to a warmer climate." should have thought that was the y thing he was trying to prevent.

Mrs. G. (Birmingham).—"Women have proved they are men's equals in every d of human achievement." Perhaps; so far we haven't heard of any fathers ong them.

M. R. T. (Middlesbrough).—"Do you like bobbed hair?" Never tasted it.

H. T. (Stratford).—"My debts are growing." Contraction that expands.

T. L. (Perth).—"What's the French for John Bull?" John Bull.

B. T. (Gloucester).—"Girls should know all about a man before marrying him." If they knew all about him, they wouldn't.

J. L. (Fakenham).—"A man dies every minute." He should be getting used to it soon.

GOLFER (Hendon).—"You'll never guess what I did the round in." Plus fours?

S. P. (Bournemouth).—"Hard luck seems to be following me." It won't catch you if you stick to hard work.

Mrs. L. (Devizes).—"Before we were married he told me he was well off." No doubt he was.

B. N. (Luton).—"What would you do if neighbours' chickens continually came in your garden?" See that they never went back.

Miss K. (Highgate).—"Why are not women engaged to deliver letters?" Fancy the delay that would occur whilst they read the postcards.

A. V. L. (Hastings).—"It is dangerous to bathe after a hearty meal." Then most seaside visitors may safely bathe any old time.

Miss M. (Littlehampton).—"We are forming an angling club for women in this town." What's the object—fish or men?

O. P. (Clapham).—"Is it bad for the eyes to read while sitting in a tube train?" We have never been able to sit in a tube train.

N. W. (Thirsk).—"Some girls like a man with a past, others a man with a future." But nearly all of them like a man with a present.

H. M. (Purley).—"All through the half-mile race he kept shouting advice to the competitors." A sort of running commentary in fact.

T. F. (Luton).—"You say you don't wish to hear from me again; what will happen if I do write?" You'll do wrong.

D. P. E. (Beulah Hill).—"My little girl of three tried to play cricket the other day, and was very disgusted when she was out first ball." What a duck!

GRAMOPHONE LOVER (Streatham).—"I see that an inventor has at last produced a record which can't possibly be broken." But if he has done that, he has broken one himself.

C. J. (Chester).—"Now that the sexes are supposed to be equal, why shouldn't women remove their hats whenever and wherever men do?" What—you surely don't want them to take off anything more?

D. H. (Oxford).—"Do you use electric light?" Only when it's dark.

B. L. (Bedford).—"I'm no believer in dreams." Did you marry one?

S. K. (Redhill).—"My wife doesn't like my singing." Try singing her praises.

G. J. (Christchurch).—"I got no reply to my advertisement for a wife." You were a deal luckier than you deserved.

A. N. (Waterford).—"The Empire is going to the dogs." The parrot-cry of a worm.

B. E. E. (Cardiff).—"I can tell directly the train enters Wales." By the length of the station names, of course.

M. C. (Chesterfield).—"I am going to be distinctly vulgar." We believe in a man who sticks to what he can do best.

C. C. (Wandsworth).—"*Re* cross-words, I've been trying to think of one word for four weeks." Month.

S. P. (Preston).—"I put my arm round her waist four times." What a long, flexible limb it must be.

M. S. (Widnes).—"I am rich, and take life easily." How many cars do you possess?

S. W. A. (Peterborough).—"I command respect." Then others will respect your command.

JOAN (Southsea).—"He has grown a funny little moustache." You, we notice, seem tickled to death.

EDNA (Wolverhampton).—"My parents allow me to do just what I like." Edna may!

L. T. (Hove).—"I admire everything about my girl." And she, we guess, admires your good taste.

T. F. Y. (Lowes).—"I flatter myself I could improve your old paper." You certainly flatter yourself.

OPERA ARTIST (Richmond).—"I keep myself to myself." How do you manage when you take part in a quartette?

R. F. (Ilford).—"Home-grown tobacco is really a commercial proposition." You evidently think that trade would follow the fag.

D. A. V. (York).—"The dog broke his chain." Was the animal too strong for the chain or the chain too weak for the animal?

C. R. (Leicester).—"I don't know where to turn for a holiday this year." Turn to page 35 and let *Bullets* foot the bill.

WORKER (Camberwell).—"I should like to live in Moscow." Somebody will be enquiring into the state of your mind if you're not careful.

Mrs. F. (Bayswater).—"I lost my watch between London and Glasgow while motoring." Well, you've narrowed down the field of search, anyway.

ETHEL M. (New Cross).—"The truly great are frequently maligned." More than once we have had insulting things said about us.

C. K. (Pershore).—"I should like to live my life all over again." Take it from us, you would only make a different kind of fool of yourself.

W. K. (Kennington).—"I accepted my husband the very first time he proposed." Sure you were there the first time he proposed?

T. P. (Bolton).—"I write sometimes with my whole soul." Good luck to your soul, for what you write with your pen is horrible.

T. P. (Ipswich).—"What is your opinion of my poem?" Not printable.

L. B. (Norden).—"Inspiration is necessary for success." So is perspiration.

D. M. R. (Edgware).—"Kissing shortens life." Yes, single life.

A. P. (Goole).—"Have you done nothing about my article?" Yes.

L. C. (Gosport).—"When can I expect to see my article published?" Always.

G. J. (Bradford).—"I was one of a distinguished party." The one who wasn't?

AUTHOR (Sutton).—"For twenty years now I have been writing for money." And does father still send it to you?

S. T. D. (Enfield).—"To me it was a matter of conviction." How long was your sentence?

Miss W. (Rotherham).—"I was brought up by foster parents." You little cuckoo!

H. B. D. (Eccles).—"Will they erect a statue to Churchill, do you think?" It will serve him right if they do.

T. P. (Pudsey).—"Do you call every man who drives a car a chauffeur?" It all depends on how he drives as to what we call him.

BESSIE (Chesterfield).—"Can you recommend me a good book to take away on holiday?" A cheque-book with a good bank balance behind it is the best one we know.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Mullard
The BEST
Mullard P.M. Radio Valves with the wonderful P.M. Filament improve any radio receiver. Are you getting the best reception or are you still satisfied with the next best? Every radio dealer sells Mullard, you know.
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Each Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS from the new Season's Cloths. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 7/- and then say 7/- monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**

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SAMPLES FREE
ASTOUNDING VALUE IN FLOOR COVERING
90 SQ. FT. for 15/-
DAMP PROOF & ROT PROOF.
THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 90 sq. ft. for 15/-. Longer lengths per yard. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.
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Men in regular employment appointed as Agents. Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.
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BURN YOUR RUBBISH
No trouble to light and needing no fuel, the **VULCAN INCINERATOR** will burn a barrowful of rubbish to ashes with a minimum of smoke. Strongly built for hard and long wear.

British Manufacture.
PRICE EACH **10/-**
2 for 18/-. Larger size 12/6, 2 for 22/6.
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" " 1 " 1/6
THE LOSTOCK IRON BASKET WORKS,
(Dept. J.B.),
7, Griffiths Road,
LOSTOCK GRALAM, Northwich.

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

"Danger, Necessity and Tribulation"

A Cry for Deliverance

"THAT it may please Thee to succour help, and comfort, all that are in danger, necessity, and tribulation."

How glibly many of the light-hearted, comfortably circumstanced members of a congregation make the response, "We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord," to this clause in the Litany.

But here is the case of an ex-Service man of Northumberland, who on June 15 fell in great *danger*. He fractured his spine in a pit accident.

His *necessity* is so pressing that the balance of 35s. towards the cost of the spinal jacket was a source of serious worry until "The Greatest of These . . ." Fund came to his rescue.

The following quotation from his appeal to us shows that he is in *tribulation* indeed:

"You will readily understand that, as I have a wife poorly and expecting to go to bed next month, and three children under eight years old, we are in a serious and unfortunate position."

Here, again, is the case of a woman who has passed through danger and is in necessity and tribulation.

She has recently come out of hospital after an operation following the birth of a still-born child. She has returned to her home in a state of weakness and suffering to find one of her four young children ill, her husband, who was gassed in the war, prostrate with worry because of debt, and his creditors threatening to distrain on what is left of the furniture.

Nearly everything in the house has been pawned to buy food, as he has been out of work a considerable time. The children are without boots and clothing.

A minister of their church speaks highly of the family, adding, in reference to the husband: "I believe that no more deserving man could be found in our parish."

We are confident that it will please our readers at home and on holiday to succour, help and comfort these and kindred cases that are in danger, necessity and tribulation, beseeching for help, through the agency of the Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* The Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* John Bull.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

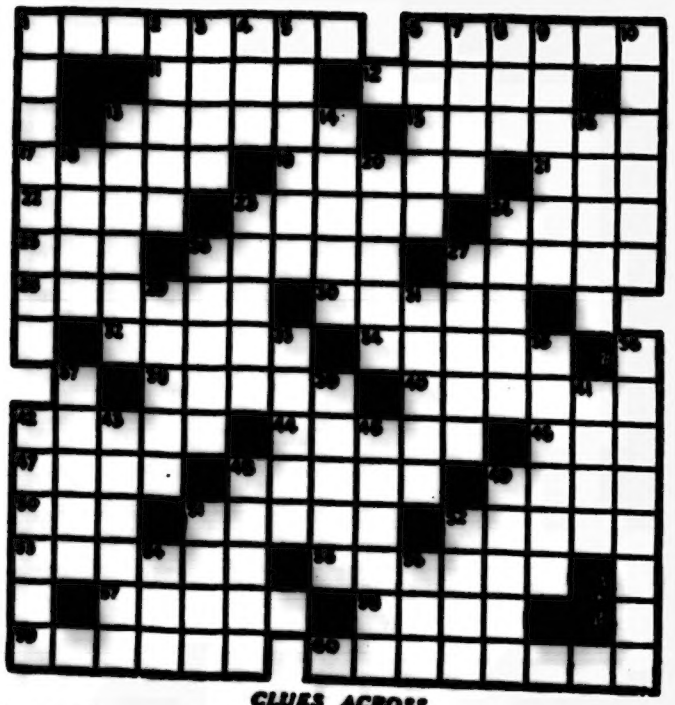
Mr. C. H. Johnson, 3s. 6d.; Anon., 6d.; "Whitsuntide" (Weston-super-Mare), 1s.; "Ucanite" (Orpington), 2s.; A. N. (Ilford), 6d.; "A Well-wisher," 4s.; Miss Minnie Lion Mead, 1s.; E. C. (Edinburgh), 1s.; S. Bell (Glasgow), 6d.; "Clare," 6d.; G. Patterson (Gourock), 1s. 6d.; "Alfetto," 6d.; C. W. Cleaton, 1s.; Anon. (Nottingham), 1s.; Morton (St. Leonards), 6s.; E. J. C., £2 2s.; "Grateful Heart" (Dundee), 1s.; Mrs. F. Aggett (Christow, Devon), 1s. 3d.; Mrs. M. H. Figg (Plymouth), 1s.; "Watchman" (Luton Hoo), 2s. 6d.; "Sympathy" (Newark), 1s.; "Joan," 2s.; M. D., 3s.; J. E. S. (Forest Gate), 2s.; J. C. P. (Stratton-on-Fosse), 10s. Constant Reader (Lancaster), 2s. 6d.; "Another Crock," 2s.; I. E. E. C., 2s. 6d.; "One Ninth" (Walton, Liverpool), 5s. 3d.; "Inasmuch" (Abercrave, Swansea), 1s.; E. B., 1s.; "My Tatty Bach," 1s.; Anon. (East Ham), 2s.; Anon. (Jersey), 10d.; F. N. Tancock (Harringay, N.4), 5s.; M. Harris (Lighook), 2s.; "Insight" (Hove), 2s. 6d.; "Another Disabled Man's Wife" (Harrowden), 2s.; "John Bull Reader" (Maidstone), £2; Anon. (Glasgow), 1s.; Anon. (Inverness), £1; E. L. Seys (Ramsgate), 2s.; C. S. (Notting Hill), 12s.; S. Lay (Stanstead), 6d.; "A Roman Catholic" (Ealing), £5; Cpl. "X." (Hong Kong), 10s.; Mr. T. Mills (Isleworth), 2s. 6d.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from:—Mrs. L. Brown (Tottenham), "A Dorking Reader," "A. K. J." (Redhill), "V. H. L." (Boothstown, Manchester), "A Regular Reader" (Dorking), Mrs. Rye (Bruce Grove, N.17), Mrs. Dolman (Bow, E.), Anon. (Eastwood, Notts), Mrs. A. Roberts (Aberdeen), Mrs. Birch (Newark), Mrs. Ellerton (Barton-on-Humber).

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Crossword Corner

YOUR *MENTAL* TONIC



CLUES ACROSS

1. A crook.
6. Race.
11. Horizontal opening to mine.
12. Irish county.
13. A sucker.
15. Pertaining to teeth.
17. An inn.
19. A niggard.
21. Beverage.
22. Above.
23. Baggage horse.
24. Ferocious animal.
25. Meadow.
26. Cured pork.
27. Guide.
28. Within the house.
30. English bird.
32. Rude person.
34. To carouse.
38. Reason.
40. Musical composition.
42. Large shinbone.
44. Mass of unwrought metal.
46. Negative.
47. God of love.
48. Domain.
49. Similar.
50. Performance.
51. Widow's heritage.
52. Holy plate.
53. A couch.
55. Glazed woollen material.
57. Precedes.
58. Long hair.
59. Visions.
60. Slandered.

CLUES DOWN

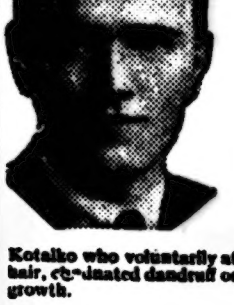
1. General.
2. Mother.
3. A god.
4. Nothing.
5. Pertaining to very small things.
6. Embryo soldier.
7. State.
8. Went swiftly.
9. Inevitable consequence.
10. To feel compassion.
13. Firm.
14. Scent.
16. On one side.
18. Cooking range.
20. "Mr." in Spanish.
23. Nobleman.
24. Material.
26. Cheap tea.
27. Axis.
29. Fertile spot.
31. Implement for sweeping.
33. A reed.
35. Woolly.
36. Protected invention.
37. Enchantress.
39. Perform.
41. A volume.
42. Tormented.
43. Hollow vessel.
45. Shafts.
48. Section of an orchestra.
49. More sensible.
51. A side at sports.
52. The fir.
54. Beverage.
56. Plan.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 16

ACIDITY CAUSES STOMACH TROUBLES.

Stomach pains and inability to eat food often mean nothing more than indigestion resulting from gas and excess acidity. Gas distends the stomach, causing that full, oppressive feeling, while the acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach. The whole trouble arises from the fermentation, which is not only unnatural, but most dangerous if not attended to. To prevent or stop fermentation and neutralise the acids, half a teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia should be taken in a quarter of a glass of water immediately after eating, or whenever pain or fullness is felt. 'Bisurated' Magnesia can be obtained from all chemists at 1s. 3d., and is also sold in tablet form at the same price, so it need not cost you little to get rid of all acidity caused stomach troubles and to avoid them in future.

What Made His HAIR GROW
Read His Letter for the Answer



"Two years ago I had all over the top of my head.
"I felt ashamed people to see my I tried different tions, but they did good. I remained until I used Kotalko.
"Now hair can almost immediately kept on growing, a short time I had splendid head of which has been ever since—and is turn of the baldness."
This verified is by Mr. H. A. He is but one of big legion of men Kotalko who voluntarily attest it has stopped hair, eliminated dandruff or aided new, luxuriant growth.

Test-Box Coupon.
To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (32, H.S), London, W.1.
Please send me, post paid, Testing Box KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

Chemist Gave Her Very Good Advice

Miss Ruth Horowitz, Secretary, writes: "Having been troubled with indigestion caused by constipation for several months, I told my chemist. He advised me to try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. He said they are good for a hundred different ailments, if people only knew the value of them. I can safely say that since I have taken them, and only one each night, I feel well again and can eat almost anything.

Those who suffer from sick headache, indigestion, biliousness, tired-out feeling, achey feeling, find prompt relief in using this vegetable laxative. This is a doctor's formula, and can be taken by all the family. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. All the chemists sell in 1/3 and 3/- packages.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 683.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:
MR. T. DAVIES,
4, Griffins Brook Lane, Bournville.
Example:—WHY LOVE DIES
Bullet:—GENERALLY BECAUSE ASSUMED UNDYING.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Miss ELSIE BURNS, 476, Dudley Road, Birmingham.
Example:—APPROPRIATE
Bullet:—"BIG NOISE" ABOUT NOSES.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
Mrs. FISHER, 9, Prince Edward Avenue, Oldham.
Example:—MAN IN THE DOCK
Bullet—PICKPOCKET—PROFITEERS ON BENCH.

25 Prizes of £5 each:
BEARD, 34, Manor Street, St. Helens.
A PEST—ALIEN "GATE-CRASHERS," INDUSTRIAL "SOCIETY."
P. F. BIRD, 8, St. Paul's Hill, Winchester.
HOLIDAYS—FROM PEN TO OPEN.
H. E. CHAPMAN, "Lyndale," Castle Gresley, Burton-on-Trent.
NOWHERE TO GO—SHUT UP—THEY'RE OPEN!
COGGINS, 118, Mount Pleasant Road, Lewisham, S.E.
WORTH THINKING ABOUT—PRESENTING *England* to NATION.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)
COOK, South Side, Butterknowle, Co. Durham.
SOUNDS CHEERFUL—SEA'S "MURMUR"—NOT LAND'S.
COULTHARD, High Lane, Flimby, Cumb.
HOLIDAYS—"DRAWING NEARER"—RESORT ALSO.
Mrs. A. CROSSLEY, 9, Lorraine Avenue, Preston, Lancs.
A LOVE POTION—HENPECK'S EXCUSE, BUYING ARSENIC.
J. DAVIS, 14, William Street, Edinburgh.
APPROPRIATE—"ARREARS" CAUSING GOVERNMENT'S "EVICTION."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
DUFF, 180, Tollemache Road, Birkenhead.
MAN IN THE DOCK—KILLED PEDESTRIAN—HADN'T LICENCE.
DUMPER, 33, Crowdson Road, Brixton, S.W.
WHY LOVE DIES—"ROMEO" DEVELOPS INTO "SHYLOCK."
G. C. FAULKNER, 7, Cecil Road, St. Thomas, Exeter.
IRON CONSTITUTION—WOMAN'S, THROUGH DISCARDING "ARMOUR."
GENT, 38, Langley Avenue, Somercotes, Alfreton, Derbys.
IF ALL GOES WELL—"WHO GOES THERE?" GOING.
J. GRAHAM, New Road, Bedfont, Middx.
BEWILDERING—RAILWAYS LOSING—TRAINS OVERCROWDED.
HARDMAN, 47, Withington Street, Heywood.
A PEST—GREEN *Eye* LOVE'S "GARDEN."
C. HEYWOOD, 24, High Street, Ironbridge, Salop.
WHERE FATHER'S GOING—GUESS-WORK—NOBODY GUESSES WORK.
HOLDEN, Park House, Keighley, Yorks.
IS THE GOVERNMENT ASLEEP?—YES—AWAITING *Princess* CHARMING.
LAING, 37, Brondesbury Villas, Kilburn, N.W.
PUBLIC PROPERTY—PEACE, WHEN "TRESPASSERS" PROSECUTED.
L. MELLOR, Kirk Villa, South Ascot, Berks.
A THOUSAND PITIES—VICTORIAN *Statesmanship* UNFASHIONABLE TOO.
PENNY, 52a, King Street, Wimborne, Dorset.
SEEING THE WORLD—TOMMY—JOHN, THE BILL.
PONSFORD, 75, Herrick Road, Saltley, Birmingham.
WORTH THINKING ABOUT—HOSPITALS, BEFORE "GETTING THERE."
ROBERTSON, 10, Menstrie Road, Tullibody, by Stirling.
SEEING THE WORLD—*One* DAY, ONE DAD.

(Continued on page 30.)

How To Make "Bullets."

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent big Prize-winners were:—

Example:—WHEN WE'RE ALL DEAD
Bullet:—LIFE EXPENDED—OR EXPANDED?

Example:—THE CHEAPEST
Bullet:—CHOSEN, BECAUSE NO CHOICE.

Example: THANKS TO VORONOFF
Bullet: UNNECESSARY—LOOK AFTER YOUTH.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED. SEE RULE 2.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" 685.

FOR THE WORLD
THE GOVERNMENT'S HOLIDAY
MAN IN THE LIMELIGHT
AS ILLUSTRATED
AT BIRTH
MAGIC WAND
IN THE MAKING
"NOT GUILTY!"
PACKING UP
CHILD FAMINE
WHEN THE TOTE COMES
LEFT AT HOME
FLOATING A COMPANY
MASTER CRIMINAL
MORNING DIP
FORGETTING EVERYTHING
DOCTOR SUNSHINE
I THINK
ALMOST HUMAN
DEBT OF HONOUR
SQUALLS
AN ACHIEVEMENT
NO SHORTAGE
ELUSIVE
INTERNATIONAL GAME
TURNING POINT
PLUMBING THE DEPTHS
CLOSING DOWN
SOMETHING TO COME
SIGNAL OF DISTRESS
HOLIDAY RUSH
ARE FLAPPERS FOOLISH?

Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 685, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(685) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

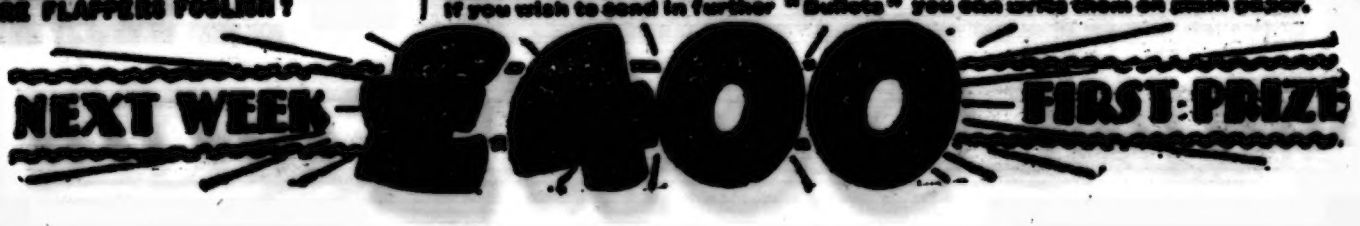
Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(685) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Use Two, Three or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(685) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(685) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

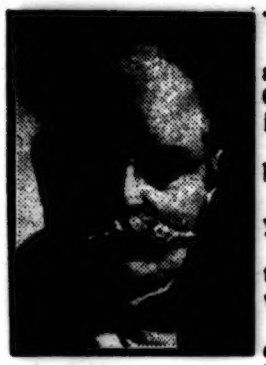
If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.



Stop Catarrh (Chronic Cold in the Head) Poisoning YOU!!

LET ME HELP YOU WITH MY FAMOUS REMEDY WHICH I SEND ON *10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL*

Write Me To-day!



MR. ELMER SHIRLEY.

YES, stop poisoning yourself, your health, and your life with Catarrh (Chronic Cold in the Head).

It poisons every breath you breathe.

It poisons all the food you eat and drink.

The Catarrhal poisons trickle down your throat while you sleep.

Look at your tongue every morning and see how it is covered with the whity-yellow or brown deposit. Think what your stomach and lungs must be like.

And there is more Catarrh—and worse Catarrh—than for years past, owing to several recent long cold and wet seasons. Yes, Catarrhal Self-Poisoning is therefore alarmingly prevalent.

In warm, dry weather, Catarrh germs are released in increasing millions, floating about on the gentlest breeze. Summer Catarrh should therefore be greatly feared by all who are susceptible to this pernicious ailment.

I will gladly help the many thousands troubled with Catarrh in its various forms (see symptoms below). I therefore offer my famous Remedy on 10 Days' FREE Trial to the readers of this paper. I am making this Offer because I know only too well how Catarrh spreads and poisons the health and life of its victims, causing great discomfort, distress and dire dangers.

Take heed, therefore, and write me without a moment's delay if you have noticed any of the following

WARNING SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH AND ITS POISONOUS PROGRESS.

—Does phlegm drop into the back of your Throat?
—Do you catch Cold easily?
—Are you unable to shake off what seems to be just a "cold in the head"?
—Do you have a tickling or dryness in the Throat?
—Do you have to "clear" your Throat frequently?
—Do you spit up Phlegm or Mucus on rising?
—Is your Voice "husky" or uncertain?
—Do you Sneeze often?
—Do you "feel" weather changes?
—Do you feel Tired on Rising?
—Is your Nose "stopped-up"?
—Are your senses of Smell or Taste affected?
—Is your Tongue coated in the morning?
—Is your Hearing affected?
—Do you have strange Noises in the Head?
—Do your Eyes water?
—Do you have dull Headaches?
—Is your Breath "short" or "unpleasant"?
—Has Catarrh spread downwards, causing Bronchitis or Stomach Troubles?

I wish I could persuade every reader now troubled with Catarrhal Poisoning and its grievously dangerous developments to deal with it immediately. Think how your daily food and Blood are being continually poisoned! Think how your hearing may be ruined! Think of the lungs that are being loaded up, inviting such deadly diseases as Bronchitis, Pleurisy, or maybe even Consumption itself!

MY TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER

Think of the unwisdom of not getting rid of Catarrh NOW BEFORE the approach of another damp and cold Autumn and Winter.

Now is the time to deal with Your Catarrh. Now is the time when it is most surely and swiftly conquered with the aid of my famous "Shirley System"—a specialist's Treatment prepared specifically for Catarrh and its dangerous accompaniments. You can secure my treatment at once on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived (and you are the sole judge) **it will not cost you one penny.**

It is well worth your while to find out more about my special Curative System. You will be interested, too, in reading the many "Experiences of Others" that I send to everyone. It costs you nothing—and you are welcome to all the help and information I can give you. Set a value on your future health to yourself and yours. Learn how to be free from the Catarrh that is poisoning you. Simply write to-day (a postcard will do) to MR. ELMER SHIRLEY, 35, Gray's Inn Road (C.637), London, W.C.1.

(Personal consultations by appointment, 3 to 4 o'clock daily except Saturdays.)

15 Years a Catarrh Victim! Now Enjoys Perfect Health.

Mr. MALLETT.

Mr. H. D. Mallett, 34, Cricklade Road, Bishopston, Bristol, writes: "After suffering from Chronic Catarrh for 15 years I sent for the 'Shirley System.' By the time I had finished it the Catarrh had completely left me. This grand result still holds good after six months. The throat was seriously affected. Hawking and scraping a loose cough and constant accumulation of phlegm caused me to wake up two or three times during the night, and I always felt tired on rising. Sight was affected. Now I am restored to perfect health."—July 24th, 1928.

Catarrh and Head Noises Cured. No Return for 12 Months.

Mr. MITCHELL.

Mr. W. S. Mitchell, 5, Bristall Lane, Drighlington, Bradford, writes: "A year ago the 'Shirley System' completely cured me. I have waited to see if there would be any return. There is not. I am completely cured. Your treatment did everything you stated it would do. For 2 years I suffered from colds, taste and smell were destroyed, hearing and sight were affected, and headnoises made me miserable. I was run-down, always felt tired on getting up, and suffered from headaches and pains."—July 23rd, 1928.

Chronic Catarrh Quite Cured. No Return This Wintry Weather.

Mr. CASTLE.

Mr. F. H. Castle, Rose Cottage, Wootton, nr. Woodstock, Oxon, writes: "I had been a sufferer from Chronic Catarrh for at least 12 months. And in July last I tried your treatment, which did all you said it would. I was completely cured. I waited to see if the Catarrh returned in November, as this has always been my bad month. This year, however, there has been no return. I am cured to stay cured. No more constant colds, sneezing bouts or headaches. I am perfectly satisfied."—July 12th, 1928.

4 Years' Catarrhal Misery. Wonderful Proof of Cure.

Driver FREEMAN. (*Sanatol, Ltd.*)

Driver Chas. Freeman, 16760.13.M.T. Coy., Colewort Barracks, Portsmouth, writes: "After suffering 4 years my health has been completely restored in a month. I got so much benefit from the wonderful 'Shirley System' that I send this genuine proof for other sufferers. The cure has proved lasting. Constant colds, sneezing bouts, a night cough and a constant falling of phlegm into the throat caused headnoises, loss of taste and smell, and affected sight and hearing. I always felt tired and sick on rising. All these symptoms have now disappeared."—July 12th, 1928.

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